

THE WAR \$ CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE **SALVATION ARMY** IN CANADA, N.W. AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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General.

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EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

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GROWN OLD TOGETHER.

WE'RE old folks now, companion—

Our heads they are growing grey;

But taking the year all round, my dear,

You will always find the May.

We've had our May, my darling,

And our roses, long ago;

And the time of the year is come, my dear,

For the long dark nights and the snow.

But God is God, my faithful,

Of night as well as of day;

And we feel and know that we can go

Wherever He leads the way.

Ay, God of night, my darling!

Of the night of death so grim;

And the gate that from life leads out, good wife,

Is the gate that leads to Him.

Face to Face with Death.

Incidents Connected with the Loss of the
S.S. Callam, off Victoria.

By Ensign A. Wilkins.

"The Callam has gone down, and fifty souls have perished," was the staggering news that went around Victoria like wild fire. No doubt most of the War Cry readers have read about it in the newspapers, but it seems to me, being so close, it is only the people of Victoria who realize what it means. Many homes have a vacant chair in them to-day; business has been at a standstill; even the election went off very, very quietly, and only by the newspapers and bulletin boards could we learn who was elected. The enthusiasm and uproar that generally attend this public event was missing. The gloom still hangs over the city, as every day more bodies are brought in by patrol boats, or are washed up by the sea.

It is not my intention here to fix the blame; others have done that; but the saddest part of it is that it could all have been avoided if the vessel had been fully equipped with danger signals. What I would like to do is to convey some idea of the experiences of those who saw all they held dear in this world slipping from their grasp, with death staring them in the face. When the first boat was lowered with its living freight of women and children, husbands and fathers were watching from the deck. The order to "lower away" was given, but the falls were no sooner slipped than a monster wave swamped the boat—after it had passed nothing was left but a mass of struggling souls in the water. Another moment and all was over. The wind and spray helped to choke out what there was left of life.

One poor woman came to the surface, and with all her remaining strength held her babe out of the water, but all in vain, the next wave bore them down to rise no more.

A father and husband watched the boat, and when he saw it was all over he said to someone, "There goes all I have to live for," and the next moment plunged into the boiling sea.

Another heart-breaking case was that of a young couple, ten days married. The wife was in the first boat, and when the young husband saw her struggling in the water, and then disappear, he cried to the waves to give him back his bride, and would have jumped overboard if not prevented.

The second boat was launched with the same fatal result; it cleared the sinking vessel, and no one actually saw it swamped, but evidently it did not live long, for it was never seen or heard of any more.

Then the third boat was got ready for the remaining women and children, but the falls went foul in the lowering, and the occupants were thrown into the sea from the davits.

Every one of the lee boats were now gone, and it was impossible to launch the weather boats, so the remaining crew and passengers set to pump and bail, but the inrush of water increased. The climax came in the pitchy darkness of night, with not a light to help, and of those who remain about thirty were picked up by a couple of tugs which had stood by for a few hours.

One of the crew who was saved tells of how a gentleman got hold of him in the water, and said, "I have barrels of money—save me, save me!" But in order to save himself he had to break loose from the grasp of the drowning man.

Another pathetic incident: One of the crew found a child asleep in a cabin, and bringing the little one out on deck asked the Captain what he should do with it. The Captain said, "Do your best." What could the poor fellow do? He did his best; he put a life-preserver around the little one in the hope it might possibly be saved when the final plunge came, but it was not found.

They say several got to their knees and prayed. Happy, happy were those who could get a clear view of the "Land ahead" at such a time. What a joy must have thrilled every soul who had made this peace with God that

they had not put it off until then. But, on the other hand, what bitter remorse must have taken hold of those who felt that in a few moments they had to stand in the presence of their God unprepared. Death took the officer as well as the sailor; it took the man who was worth thousands as well as the pauper. Many a time since I have tried to picture in my mind how it would have been had it happened when we were coming from Seattle to Victoria, a month before (for we sailed by the same boat). If I had seen my dear wife and four little ones placed in that boat, and had seen that wave tear them from me for ever in this world, there would have been the consolation of knowing that they had only gone just before, and soon we would be united again.

Oh, My Reader, How is it with You?

My Father, God, is at the helm,
No waves or storms can me o'erwhelm,
For Father, God, is at the helm.

CHANGED A JAIL INTO A PRAYER HOUSE.

How a Captain Spent Her Furlough.

Portage la Prairie.—As little notice has been taken of the Army work which has been accomplished here during the fall of the past year, I would like to draw attention to the efforts made and the grand results of the labors in connection with the jail meetings.

My first introduction to Portage was as a prisoner committed to spend three months at Portage Prison, where the meetings were in charge of Bro. Andrew Cosgrove. His employment called him to Winnipeg, and his work of winning souls was taken up by Capt. Barnard, the officer to whom, under God, the credit for the story told here is due.

There were twenty-three prisoners confined at this time (October 1st), whose ages varied from fifteen to fifty, of all persuasions and mixed nationalities, but united in one common feeling of indifference to the needs of their souls.

We would listen with stolid bravado, and were only restrained from scoffing by fears of the prison regulations. The work seemed hopeless, but Capt. Barnard was not to be discouraged, she had her strength from an all-powerful God, whom she trusted, knowing that He would not fail her.

Four weeks went by, the boys were beginning to respect her for the indefatigable energy she displayed under the most adverse circumstances. On some occasions quite alone on the platform of the prison chapel, she stood before the inmates telling the story of love and peace, and bringing a ray of sunshine where the sunshine of love was seldom felt.

November. A change was now being observed in some of the boys, they would look anxiously forward to the meetings and join lustily in the songs of praise. Capt. Barnard was winning their hearts and by so doing was bringing them nearer to God.

In the middle of this month (November), towards the close of the service, two of the boys put up their hands as a token that they would like to be Christians. This was the first step. One of them at that meeting testified for Christ in trembling words. He was very young, but he was won for Christ.

During the following week, contrary to expectations, there was no attempt made to ridicule the boys by their companions, but respect was given to them for their pluck. Next Sunday was a memorable day for many. The boy who faltered went up to the penitent form, and was followed by seven others, the writer of this story being one, and told each his own story of the saving power of Christ.

This was a great triumph of the wonder-working God, who can change men's hearts, and in a way that the very recipients of His grace cannot explain.

We had another grand surprise on the next Sunday, when four more of our companions accepted Christ as their Saviour.

We had now fifteen on the Lord's side. Surely God had answered the prayers of those who pleaded for us at the Throne of Grace,

and the God who brought us from the ways of sin and death would keep up and guide our path towards His Heavenly Kingdom.

From this time, the jail seemed a strange place; the boys were given permission to hold prayer meetings at night, where they read God's Word and prayed in simple language for help. Their prayers have been answered, and God has been helping and keeping them in His sheltering arms.

Capt. Barnard bid them good-bye. Her duty has called her to Devil's Lake. She was on furlough here, but during the furlough she accomplished a work the remembrance of which will always be with her, and with those who, by the grace of God and her labor of love, were won for Christ, and in Him found that peace which the world cannot give.

MAKE EVERY DAY COUNT.

The man who starts out in the morning with the determination to do something during the day that will amount to something, that will be distinctive, that will have individuality, that will give him satisfaction at night, is a great deal more likely not to waste his day in frivolous, unproductive work than the man who starts out with no plan.

Begin every day, therefore, with a program, and determine that, let come what will, you will carry it out as closely as possible. Follow it up persistently, day after day, and you will be surprised at the result.

Make up your mind, at the very outset of the day, that you will accomplish something that will amount to something; that you will not allow callers to fritter away your time, and that you will not permit the little annoyances of your business to spoil your day's work. Make up your mind that you will be larger than the trifles which cripple and cramp mediocre lives and that you will rise above petty annoyances and interruptions and carry out your plans in a large and commanding way.

Make every day of your life count for something; make it tell in the grand results, not merely as an added day, but as an added day with something worthy achieved.

JESUS OUR REFUGE FROM SIN.

More ancient than any of our Olympian gods was the conception of the Erinyes, or Furies, divinities who hunted down the wrong-doer. They were not subject even to the rule of Zeus, and when once upon the track of sin, no sacrifice nor prayers nor tears could move them. They inhabit Erebus, where they rest until judgment is pronounced upon some criminal, when they are called to life and activity, and relentlessly pursue until they have wrought punishment. How fearfully they represent sin. Slumbering and resting, perhaps in the thought only, or in some latent force, we little dream of its awfulness, but the moment the thought takes life in an action and sin is conceived in a deed, then springs to activity a sleuth-hound which will run us down until justice is done, which seems scarce subject even to the will of God Himself. "Be sure your sin will find you out," is a fundamental fact in the very constitution of things. There is but one promise of rescue, one refuge, one person who will stand between us and the pursuing Erinyes, and that is Jesus Christ. "There is now, therefore, no condemnation unto them that are in Christ Jesus."

COURAGE.

There is no real courage unless there is real perception of danger. A man who does not comprehend the perils which surround him, and is, therefore, calm and collected, is not courageous; he is simply ignorant. And, in like manner, the unimaginative man, who has no consciousness of danger until he looks straight into its eyes, is not courageous; he is dull and sluggish. The highest courage is manifested only by the man who knows what he faces and fully realizes it.

THE GENERAL IN EXETER HALL.

Radiant Reception of Five Hundred and Seventy Cadets Under the Enlarged Training Home System.

THE PRESENT NEEDS OF THE ARMY—EFFICIENT TRAINING—THE NEW SCHEME: ITS LIST OF POSSIBILITIES—THE GENERAL'S CHARGE TO THE NEW CADETS.

AN event of the greatest possible importance to the Salvation Army at present, and one suggestive of far-reaching possibilities in the future, was worthily and enthusiastically celebrated in Exeter Hall last Monday night, namely, the arrival of five hundred men and women Cadets in London to be trained for officers under the enlarged Training Home system.

The General, as became the event, presided.

The welcome was preceded by a march of the Cadets, with the chief officers, from Broad Street Station to the Strand. Without murmur, or serious dislocation of traffic, the police piloted the picturesque Army every step of the way. Civilians and officials seemed oppressed not only by the numbers, but by the military precision of the whole thing. "This is excellent marching," remarked one of the inspectors, and, looking at the advancing line, seemingly endless, asked, "Will it ever stop?"

The gathering indoors was radiant, though a note of regret must be added. Many friends and soldiers from long distances were unable to find standing room. The Cadets occupied the main portion of the great orchestra—two wings on the right and left of the area facing the platform.

The Chief of the Staff, Mrs. Booth, Commissioner Rees and his Staff, along with the Commissioners and the Staff Bands, filled the prominent seats on the platform. The audience, in every way representative, were in the utmost sympathy with the occasion, as who would not be?

But, naturally, the chief object of interest, affection, and greeting was the commanding presence of the General, who, from the moment he stepped on the platform until he left his benediction on the future officers of the Army, was the life and heart of the proceedings.

Altogether he stood on his feet for well-nigh two hours. His principal address was a combination. Silently and lovingly the vast audience followed his references to the Consul, glad to relieve the tension of their feelings by a thunder-clap over some of the striking results of that woman-warrior's death and funeral. For the rest the speech was a masterly presentation of the Army's present-day needs, a happy and business-like statement of the Reconstruction Scheme, and a fiery and convincing appeal to the heart and life of the Salvationists present, illuminated by vivid flashes of wit and wisdom, which were punctuated by some of the lustiest cheering and hallelujahs we have heard in the old hall for many a day.

In short, one of the General's finest efforts, and a meeting which leaves but one impression, that we are marching on to conquer and still to conquer!

THE GENERAL'S ADDRESS.

"Since I last stood on this platform," said the General, "I have been called to pass through a number of varied experiences; among the rest, I have had, as you will all know, to suffer a severe loss. How great, no living being but myself will ever know, and I find it increasingly difficult, as the days go by, to measure it myself."

Next moment, however, the brave words of the General were telling us of the consolations which have followed in the wake of the terrible sorrow. Among them—"loss is gain."

"One of the latest pieces of intelligence that reaches me is that 150 people knelt at the penitential form at the Christmas feast that was provided for the poor of New York, at which the Hon. Seth Low, the ex-Mayor, was present, and pronounced upon it his approval. Also that in no less than eighteen different cities (although so short a time had passed away) have commenced memorial salvation halls, to be stamped as having been erected in memory of the beloved life of my daughter, the Consul. (Hallelujahs.)

"Then, the loss has resulted in the raising up of officers to take the Consul's place—perhaps some of them are on this platform



General William Booth.

to-night. (Amens.) But I asked for a thousand; where are they? I fancy that some of you here, my friends, heard the call, but you have not yet responded to it!"

First Great Need.

"This loss has made our needs in many directions more apparent. There are three or four great wants to which I desire to refer to to-night. And it seems to me that the first, the supreme want in the Salvation Army, for which our cry to God ought, day and night, to rend the skies, is a mighty baptism of heavenly fire. We want a mighty inrush of wind from heaven, a mighty descent of that Pentecostal fire which fits and qualifies and energises people for doing the work which the Master has called them to do.

"To the Cadets who are gathered round me for the first time—and some of whom, I suppose, are looking at me and listening to me for the first time—I say, your supreme, your first, your leading want is the mighty indwelling and absolute possession of the Holy Ghost. The Chief has given us his motto for 1904, 'I believe in the Holy Ghost.' If I had not already been fixed up, I think I would have chosen it for myself, but it won't do for me to play second fiddle to the Chief! (Laughter.) Besides, I already had a motto. It was, 'Work, more work, and more work again!' (Enthusiastic volleys.)

"If you will marry them in a marriage from which there shall be no divorce; if you will chain them together with the golden chains of divine grace and power; if you will

lock them in each other's arms so that they shall be inseparable, you will have a combination of the pressing want of the Salvation Army—human work and divine blessing.

The Fire of Love.

"We want this fire—the fire of love; the fire that burns in the soul of love to God and love to man; love to comrades, love to officers, love to the poor sinners who are round about you; love to the inhabitants of the slums and the outcasts or prodigals of society.

"This is the fire with which to meet the mockeries of the world. This is the fire that will meet and overpower the infidelity that is round about us at every turn. It will answer the mocking taunt or sneer on the very lips and in the eyes of a sceptical world. 'Where is God, and where are the signs of His coming, and where are the proofs that He is anywhere? Where are the much-vaunted miracles of the Saviour's days?'"

Miracles of To-Day.

"I tell you Cadets and officers who are here, and the men and women also who are here who profess to care about the salvation of the world, and whether your families and friends are saved or damned—if you want to meet this mocking infidelity you must show them the miracles of to-day, then they will believe in the miracles of two thousand years ago. (Volleys.)

"I hope I shall never live to see the day when I shall not be able to say that miracles are every day being performed in the Salvation Army. Let me mention one. In Glasgow there was a drunken woman. All manner of schemes had been tried upon her, except salvation and the Salvation Army. She sold everything that she could lay her hands upon, broke up her husband's home, and nearly broke his heart into the bargain. She went to prison again and again.

"At last she was visited in the prison by the Salvation Army officer, but was in a very heightily-tighty mood, and would not listen to anything the officer had to say. When she went out, she went back to her husband, who said he had had enough of her, she should never come inside his door again. In her despair she turned, as thousands have done, and as millions will do before the last sun that shines on this world will go down, to the officer whom she had treated so badly. She told her story, and asked if they would take her in—they would have taken the devil in if he had applied, and would have liked to have had a good chance at him! Before three weeks had passed, a miracle had been performed—the woman got converted.

"She went to her husband again, and asked if he would take her in. He would only do so on condition that she brought a certificate from the Salvation Army that she was all right! The woman walked so consistently that after a season they could guarantee this, and accordingly her husband was notified of the fact. A day was fixed for her return, and, accompanied by the officer, she went home.

"A little time afterwards she turned to her husband and said, 'God has changed my heart, but they will not guarantee my faithfulness unless I go to the Army. I cannot find it in my heart to go to the meetings unless you go with me.' He replied, 'I will go with you.' Before a fortnight had passed he had knelt at the mercy seat. Then their four sons also got converted, and last week Mrs. Bramwell Booth had a letter from the woman saying she was going to see the fourth son sworn-in under the flag, and there would be five men and one woman all marching in uniform in the procession of the Salvation Army. (Uproarious applause.)

Wedding-Rings and False Teeth.

"We want more money," was a point very emphatically and humorously dealt with, the General declaring that he had got a "gorgeous patent idea" for meeting the need, namely, that from the King upon the throne, down to the poorest subject over whom he reigns, everybody should leave something at death—or before and after as well!—to the funds of the Salvation Army. Wedding-rings

and false teeth, he hinted, were no use in the grave! (Laughter.)

Next, we want more men and women. If Army methods were a success—and the General challenged the world to prove it otherwise—then common sense, humanity, and religion alike said those methods ought to be extended. The most effective way of accomplishing this extension was by the employment of more efficient officers, and training was one of the readiest and surest ways of securing that result.

"It is true that training won't create brains. No amount of polishing will transform a piece of glass into a diamond, or a bramble into a vine, or a thistle into a fig-tree. But if training won't create capacity, it will discover it, develop it, and so shape it as to make the most of it. That is what we try to do with our training. As to the usefulness of the system, if it were necessary I could call as witnesses the fourteen thousand officers who are fighting under our flag to-day." (Applause.)

An Explanation.

In explanation of the forward step being taken to-day, the General said:

"The training will be extended from five months to ten months, and instead of something like three hundred Cadets, we can now take five hundred. There have come in this session 408, in addition to which there are sixty in the Women's Social Training Home. I suppose this number of divinity students, as they would be termed in the ordinary university, is the largest number ever sheltered under one roof in the history of the world. The Salvation Army leads the world! (Volleys.)

"If you ask where they come from, I reply: Eighty-five have come from Scotland, twenty-three from old Ireland, seven are German and Swiss combined, and the remainder from England and Wales. Seventy-nine of them are bandmen, and eighteen or twenty speak more than one language.

"If you wish to know what they can do, they can all sing and pray. They can tell the story of salvation in the market-places, in the great thoroughfares of our cities, and on the greens of the villages. They can all say their souls are saved, and they all want to live and die fighting for God and for the salvation of men." (Volleys.)

Cadets' "College Course."

"If you ask what they are going to be taught, I answer, in the first place they are going to be taught sound doctrine. We are not going to make sceptics of them if we can help it. They are going to be taught the evil of sin, the verity of the Great White Throne, the certainty of everlasting heaven and hell. They are going to have written out, so far as they can be written out, in words of fiery flame upon their souls, the cross upon which their Saviour died. They are going to be taught the cross of Calvary and the meaning thereof. They are going to be taught facts; They are going to be taught the Bible. They will be taught history, secular and religious, how to rescue their fallen brothers and sisters, how to get sinners saved, how to get people to the penitent form, how to resist temptation themselves, how to maintain their faith in God, and how to fight their way to heaven and wind up before the throne.

"By what process is it hoped that this knowledge will be imparted? Each Cadet will attend seven hundred different classes; of these one hundred and forty-five will be lectures on special subjects, on which every Cadet will be examined and graded. But beyond all this, each Cadet will be training on the actual field of battle: in the streets, the public-houses, and at the corps.

The Cost?

"What will the cost be? Well, the enlargement and alterations of the Training Homes have cost £12,000. We have received from all over the world, or arranged for, £8,000, leaving £4,000 to be raised. The Cadets will cost £25 each for the session, and altogether the cost will be £14,600 per annum."

After some rousing choruses from the Cadets, and the General had successfully appealed for volunteers for the next batch who will be entering training, to which appeal a number of promising young men and women stood to their feet—three being German men—he proceeded to address a few chosen words to the 550 men and women whose feet were on the threshold of officership.

As they stood for this purpose, it was not difficult to gauge the emotions which filled their souls. Their eyes fixed on their General, their hearts uplifted to God, their minds feasting on the wise counsel to which they listened—this was a scene which will remain with most of us for ever.

"Be True!"

"I would like," said the General, "to say a few words which may be a sort of guide and stay to you when you think of them in the days to come.

"You are not coming into Salvation Army officership to get a living, to win the favor of men, or even to save your soul. But because you believe that this position gives you the opportunity of bestowing the largest measure of benefit on the poor world, and saving the largest number of its inhabitants from sin and misery here and hereafter.

"Be true to the Salvation Army. Be true to the doctrine you profess of holiness of heart and life. Be true to the General!"

Then the whole audience rose and bowed their heads while first the Chief of the Staff, and then the General, tenderly commended this great body of promising Cadets to the Almighty's care and keeping, and placed them afresh on the altar of service. The General's



THE LITTLE MOTHER—DRAWN FROM LIFE.

closing sentences should live as a continual inspiration to those concerned:

"May they do something worthy of Thee. And may we meet them with joy before the Throne, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen!"

A Little Slum Mother.

Some Pathetic Incidents of Children in the East End.

"Well, little mother, said I, stroking the tangled masses of her hair, which was as black as the wing of a raven, 'how's baby?'"

"Garn, I ain't 'is muvver! 'Is muvver is dead!" was the surprising reply to my kindly-meant question.

"What a pity!" I said.
"Don't know as 'tis," replied the child.
"She was allus a-boosin' an' 'tittin' us. She died five months agoone. Brownkitters."

"Have you a father?"

"Yus."

"Drinks?"

"Yus, coorse 'e does. Hev'rybody doos as I knows of, 'cept Salvationers!"

The speaker was a quaint little maiden whose age, I should say, was about ten years. She had in her arms a little baby brother whose age might be anything from twelve months to two years. He was wrapped up in a faded shawl, and she herself wore boots many sizes too large. Obviously both shawl and boots had belonged to the defunct mother.

She had that precocious, old-womanish look upon her small face, so common amongst a certain class of children in the East End, who, totally neglected by their parents, have to depend like rats upon their wits for sustenance, and thus develop a cunning, rat-like look.

Her eyes, as bright as a rat's, were also as black as sloes, and large out of all proportion to her grimy oval little face; and between her shapely little lips gleamed white regular teeth; hunger's cleanness of teeth. She was intelligent, too, as her smart replies went to show.

She was standing outside a slum barracks.

"What are you doing here?" I asked.

"Waitin' for the Fardin' Breakfus to begin!"

"When did you have anything to eat last?"

"Yester'dy dinner time. 'Ad some crusts from the baker's wife."

"Who looks after baby?"

"I does, cawn't yer see?"

"Well, aren't you his little mother, then?"

The child looked at me for a moment and then said: "Yus!"

There are many little mothers in the slums—and fathers, too, if the term be allowable.

Last winter a bright little boy of nine came regularly to the Farthing Breakfasts supplied at one of our slum corps along the riverside, always bringing with him a little brother aged two.

When served with his bun and cocoa, the little nine-year-old invariably halved the bun and the cocoa, and gave one portion to the baby. It will naturally be assumed that he ate the other portion himself. Nothing of the sort.

When the little two-year-old had consumed the last crumb, the big brother started home, carrying the other portion with him.

He was very reticent about himself and his parents, but the officers were so much struck with his actions that one day the Lieutenant followed him home. She then found that his mother was an invalid, whilst his father was a drunken brute, who endeavored to rid himself of his "encumbrance," as he termed his sick wife, by starving her. The half bun and portion of cocoa were all she had had for several days.

After that there were buns and cocoa all round for the farthing.—Social Gazette.

Do you believe in God, the Father Almighty when you are in trouble? . . . He who is a Spirit can protect us from evil spirits; He who is mysterious rescue us from mysterious dangers.—C. H. Spurgeon.



PART II.

Chapter I.—A Colonial Merchant-Prince.

IT is a far cry from Steelton to the antipodes, from the grime and smoke of the busy manufacturing city to the Land of the Southern Cross; from the varying, damp climate to the warm, genial sunshine peculiar to the great Island Continent.

In the Colony of Victoria (now one of the Federated States of the Australian Commonwealth), noted for its extensive forests and vast mineral wealth, lived Charles William Glanville. He had inherited from his father a large fortune, and by shrewd, keen business tact had added to it until he was in possession of over a million, besides a prosperous diamond business and as pretty a residence as money and taste could procure. He was a handsome fellow, a good conversationalist, and a leading spirit in the social circle of the capital.

Many a designing match-making mamma felt piqued that this good catch was so adroit in evading the matrimonial meshes they prepared for his capture, and he was subjected to considerable chaff by his male friends, who noted with amusement the repeated failures to get him into marital fetters: but in spite of all he passed his thirty-fifth birthday fancy-free. His moral character and business integrity were beyond reproach, and his keen-sighted judgment in matters pertaining to the commercial and political interests of the colony soon brought him to the front and marked him out as a leader amongst men.

By universal acclamation he was nominated to represent a constituency of his native city in the legislature, and by an overwhelming majority he was elected. He stepped into the political arena with the good wishes and plaudits of the public.

Mr. Glanville was elated by such evidences of the good will of his fellowmen, and flung himself heartily into the various political questions of the day. His strong, forceful personality speedily made itself felt in the House, and the constituents congratulated themselves upon having such an able representative, while the leaders of his party predicted a brilliant future for him.

A few years passed away. The colony was agog with interest in connection with the approaching celebration of the Diamond Jubilee of our late beloved Empress-Queen, under whose wise and beneficent rule the Empire had prospered and risen to a degree of greatness unknown before.

Amongst the colonial delegates chosen was Chas. W. Glanville, and the spring of 1897 found him speeding towards the world's metropolis.

Never before in the history of the world had such a large and brilliant assemblage of the earth's great ones been brought together. The gorgeous uniforms of visiting princes, ministers of state, courtiers, ambassadors, naval and military officers, intermingling with the picturesque and bejewelled apparel of the oriental potentates, and the rich, graceful dress of the leading society ladies, formed a spectacle of surpassing magnificence.

Preparations for the festivities were made upon a colossal scale. Regiments from every colony in the Empire passed in review. The naval pageant was the greatest ever witnessed. Preachers, orators, and poets vied with each other in sounding the praises of the silver-haired lady who sat on the Empire's throne, and whose greatest strength lay in her people's affection. The city was profusely decorated and ablaze with brilliant illuminations, while the country rang with the un-

dulating music of the National Anthem.

Into this vortex of gaiety and pleasure Mr. Glanville was plunged, and he gave himself up to the satiating delights of his surroundings, little dreaming that past the flower-decked banks of this stream of pleasure the current bore swiftly down the rapids of woe, and that the sparkling wine would turn to blood, and out of the glass so often lifted in loyal "toast" and convivial sociability, would spring a serpent that would drive its fangs deep into his moral nature, until the bleeding wounds would leave their tracks along the rugged pathway of a blighted life.

Chapter II.—The Snares of Fast Society.

WHAT numerous opportunities this great city gives for social and moral dissipation—the clubs, hotels, society receptions, gambling dens, and the many and varied places of amusement and ill-repute.

Charles Glanville was speedily introduced to them all. He had come to see London, and gradually the sensational delights of fast society drew him on until it was easier for him to mingle amongst them and even participate in some of the orgies that had at first appeared so revolting. He became acquainted with a circle of men whose social standing afforded him every opportunity of gratifying each whim and desire, men whose noble qualities were stunted for want of healthful occupation, and the necessity to strive for place and position in the world, who, because of the oiled conditions by which they were surrounded, allowed their energies to become corrupt, and in order to throw off the ennui of a purposeless life, plunged without restraint into the wildest dissipations, defying the laws of God and man.

Look at the clubs. Many things have been said for and against; it is argued man is a social animal, and usually gregarious, and no matter what is said, will associate this way. For all healthy gatherings, that tend to widen the mind, increase the bond of sympathy and goodwill between man and man, that seek their mutual good, and create an ennobling, elevating moral and spiritual appetite; for those associations that are organized to fight the evils of drink, impurity, social and political corruption and oppression—we have nothing but good to say, and welcome every effort that seeks to develop in man the perfect manhood of the Son of Man. But these club houses where young men learn their first habits of intemperance, and where the seeds of the gambler's passion are sown until he is landed on to the high road of felony and ruin; we denounce as the foe of God and man; they are the moral pest-houses from which man should flee, lest the germs of death fasten upon them.

It was in such a fashionable club that Charles Glanville was introduced to Augustus Russell, or, as he was familiarly known, "Gus" Russell, a wild, reckless man, whose only recommendation to decent society was his connection with a lordly house.

Gus Russell was familiar with the best (?) hotels and cafes, considered himself an authority on wines and liquors, cigars, race horses, and sports of all kinds; besides being an accomplished gambler. His extravagance and profligacy had rendered him rather impecunious in spite of the goodly patrimony left by his father, and often he had recourse to his skill at cards to replenish his exhausted exchequer. On becoming acquainted with Charles Glanville he scented fresh game, and exerted his powers to establish an influence over the wealthy colonial, and constantly

planned some new excitement to entertain his acquaintance, procuring him invitations to the social functions at West End Mansions and various clubs, until Charles Glanville rapidly was becoming wild and reckless.

One night, after dining at the "Frascati," Russell proposed that they should adjourn to his club and have a game at cards. The witty sharper plied his friend with several glasses of spirits, but he himself was very abstemious. Glanville, flushed and elevated by the liquor he had drunk, became very communicative and boastful, so that his crafty companion found no difficulty in ascertaining his financial position.

At first the play ran in Glanville's favor. It was part of Russell's policy; he was loud in praise of Glanville's skill, and professed concern at his losses. Meanwhile Glanville added another portion of liquor and rapidly became befuddled, but he continued playing and proposed that they should increase the stakes. This was what the subtle gambler was waiting for, and the next game Glanville lost. He had now become reckless, but insisted on playing, doubling the stakes every time, and each time the result was the same, until Gus held a small pile of 1. O. U's from Glanville. They continued until after midnight, when, almost too helpless to walk, the victim was assisted by Russell and the porter to a cab, which drove him to his hotel, where his servant assisted him to his room.

Next day he awakened with a fearful headache and frightful thirst. Feeling all out of sorts, his servant found it hard to please him, and mentally commented on the change that was coming over his usually good-natured and indulgent employer.

About eleven o'clock in walked Gus Russell, looking fresh and gay.

"Hello, old man," he exclaimed brightly, "not finished breakfast yet? How about that trip to Kew?"

Glanville answered in muttered monosyllables, and his visitor saw he was out of sorts.

Russell rattled on for some little time, and at last said, "By the way, Glanville, could you redeem these?" holding out several slips of paper.

Charles Glanville started as he saw the amounts. They aggregated ten thousand pounds (\$50,000). Had he really lost this sum? He looked again at the slips. Yes, there was no mistaking his own signature. Mechanically he rose, filled and signed a cheque for the amount, and passed it over to Russell, who airily signed a receipt.

"Sorry you feel so seedy, old man. Well, ta-ta; see you down at the club to-night. A few fellows are coming to dinner. Don't disappoint us." And humming a tune he took his departure.

After Russell had gone Glanville sat moodily brooding over the events of the preceding night, and then turned to read some letters which had been lying some days unopened. The contents of one or two did not add to his equanimity. Matters which should have received an immediate answer were contained in them, and with feelings of disgust with himself, mingled with anger at Russell, whom he more than half suspected had taken advantage of his drunken condition to fleece him out of his money, he set himself to attend to belated business.

After lunch he lighted a cigar and went for a stroll, fully intending to keen away from the club and Russell, but as he moodily santered along, he was accosted by another acquaintance, who bantered him on his "blue" appearance. Glanville reluctantly yielded and was carried off to the old haunts.

Seven o'clock found him in the club dining-room, taking part in the jests and repartee of the half-dozen men assembled there. Champagne flowed freely. Despite all resolutions to abstain from cards, the midnight hours found poor Charles Glanville still more wildly excited over heavy losses, while his evil genius—Russell—sat opposite with a cold, mocking smile, gathering in the spoils from his deluded victim.

At length the orgie broke up, and cursing deeply, Glanville staggered, with many a hiccup, to his cab.

(To be continued.)



NOTES ON GENESIS.

Chapter XLV.

The Recognition.

Having satisfied himself that his brethren were changed and better men than when they disposed of him in so heartless a manner, Joseph cannot longer refrain from making himself known to them. Their action towards Benjamin, and the appeal of Judah, showing their anxiety for their father, had much to do with causing his heart to soften and warm towards them.

He could not give those affectionate tokens which must naturally accompany his revealing himself to them in the presence of the Egyptians, who would not understand the emotional demonstration of Hebrew salutation, and hence he causes "every man to go out."

The brethren could scarcely understand the proceedings, and were yet full of fear. When Joseph wept aloud the situation was even more difficult to comprehend, but when he turned to them and cried, "I am Joseph," they were electrified, but the question following the declaration serves to assure them somewhat—"Doth my father yet live?" In the warmth and fulness of his emotion he seems to betray a suspicion of the report of his brethren. This shows light on the undue severity with which he has treated them all along. First, he feared that Benjamin was not; and now he even intimates a doubt, whether, after all his protestations, his father is still alive. Accordingly "his brethren could not answer him." The sudden revelation, the deep insinuation, the shock of mingled surprise and alarm, rendered them speechless.

Joseph noticed their confusion and alarm, and their tendency to shrink from him, and now gently seeks to allay their fears and strengthen their hearts by asking them to draw nearer to him. Now he explains to them how God's hand was in the whole thing, and that He had overruled their wrong by making it the means of providing for them and for their aged father, when famine stalked through their own land.

Having calmed their fears and assured them of his real purpose, he now sends them back to bring his father into the land of Goshen, the choicest part of the country, where the son, whom God hath exalted, will provide for the aged father during the following years of famine.

It is not surprising that a report of such an interesting event taking place in the Royal Palace should reach the ears of Pharaoh. He expressed himself as well pleased with the fact, and commanded Joseph to provide his brethren with an abundance of food, and other things, and also to send an invitation to his father to come and live in the land of Egypt.

The story of Joseph and his remarkable advancement proved too much for the aged father's feelings, and he was overcome by the strange history of his son. Mistrust of his sons, and suspicion that something wrong had happened, caused him to doubt the story. However, the sight of the Egyptian carts, and the princely gift from Pharaoh, finally convinced him, and with a deep and joyous emotion he exclaimed, "It is enough. Joseph, my son, is yet alive. I will go and see him before I die."

The change of name from Jacob to Israel—a Prince of God—is significant here. The heir of the great promises made to Abraham, in setting out on this eventful journey, commences a new stage in the history of the covenant people.

The only way to keep the blessing is to give it away—testify.

We endeavor to make a merit of faults—we are unwilling to correct.

OUR SACRED CHARTER.

IV.—THE PROPHETICAL BOOKS.

16.—Malachi.

If the title contained in the opening verse be accepted as original, Malachi may be taken as the personal name of the prophet. In that case it is generally understood as a contraction of Malachujah, and as meaning "The Messenger of Jehovah." This translation, however, presents difficulty, and the word as a personal name does not occur elsewhere. Or the word may be regarded as an official title of the prophet, and may be rendered, "My," i.e., Jehovah's messenger.

According to one tradition, Malachi was born at Sopha, in Zebulon, after the captivity, died young, and was buried there. According to another, "Malachi" was not the name, but an office, and some go so far as to declare that Haggai, Malachi, and John the Baptist were angels in human form. Hence, an Hebrew Targum identifies the writer of this book with Ezra, another with Zerubbabel, and a third with Nehemiah. Internal evidence is conclusive in favor of the writer living after the death of Ezra and the second immigration of captives, since the abuses noted in the book are exactly those which Nehemiah reformed. The new temple was already built, and its services fully re-established. Malachi reproves the profanity of the priests, foretells the sudden appearance of the Messiah to purify that temple and its congregation; he rebukes the frequency of mixed marriages and divorces, threatens Israel with rejection for their impiety, and the adoption of the Gentiles, and closes with a prediction of the harbinger of the Sun of Righteousness and a warning against infringement of the law of God.

The prophecy naturally divides itself into three main sections: (1) Jehovah is represented as the loving Father and ruler of His people. (2) The prophet's reproof of mixed marriages and divorces, portrayed by the deserted wives weeping at the altar. (3) The sudden appearance in the temple of the Lord as the Judge, preceded by His forerunner.

The prophecy closes with the announcement of the Messiah's coming and prepares the people for the appearance of His precursor, John the Baptist, in the spirit and power of Elias (Matt. xi. 14; xvii. 10-13).

INSTRUCTION DRILL.

What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teachings of the Salvation Army.

Total Absstinence.

The use of intoxicating liquors in almost every part of the world has now become a source of evil, causing indescribable misery, temporal ruin, and everlasting damnation.

The only course to be taken for personal safety with regard to strong drink is to entirely abstain from its use. If not used at all it cannot be taken to excess.

No person can be, or continue, a Salvation Army soldier who takes intoxicating liquor.

♦ ♦ ♦

Abstain from Tobacco.

Soldiers should consider the evils that follow the use of tobacco in every form, and the importance of their abstaining from it. They should remember that it is: (a) Injurious to health; (b) Uncleanly; (c) A waste of money; (d) A disagreeable infliction upon those about them, and (e) An unnatural habit of self-indulgence for which there is no justification.

Nevertheless, it is not a rule that no person shall be a soldier who smokes.

But smoking must bar a person from any promotion. He cannot, so long as he smokes,

be or remain a Sergeant, Bandsman, Sergeant-Major, Secretary, or Treasurer—in short, he can hold no office in the corps.

TABLES OF STONE.

The fragment of a Jewish liturgy on papyrus, recovered in Egypt, and dating from the second century A.D., gives us the Decalogue just as it is found in other later manuscripts, and this comparison applies not only to the Bible, but equally to copies of Homer of the same age. No documentary evidence exists to show more than trifling changes—verbal changes—in the Law. The evidence of the Greek and Samaritan texts shows us that the Pentateuch about 250 B.C. was just what it now is, and the law so carefully observed by the Jews forbade any alteration (Deut. xii. 32).

The oldest Hebrew text (A.D. 916) contains, indeed, a few interesting differences in books outside the Pentateuch, such as the reading Moses for Manasseh (Judges xviii. 30), and "Captivity of the Ark" instead of "Captivity of the Land" (Judges xviii. 30), a reading which agrees with the next verse. But textual study generally shows how carefully the Hebrew text has been preserved.

Nor must we assume that the Hebrew records were on scrolls of parchment. We read that the Tables of the Law were of stone, and tables were in common use in early times; while clay tablets inscribed in cuneiform characters were used by the Canaanites in the days of Moses. There is no evidence that the Phœnician alphabet was known to him, or indeed that it had as yet been invented; but in Egypt he could learn to write in cuneiform, for tablets were prepared in his days by scribes of the Pharaohs, writing in these characters to Asiatic princes.

Such tables continued to be used by the Hebrews down to the captivity. They are often mentioned by Isaiah, Jeremiah, and Ezekiel. Isaiah says (xxx. 8), "Now go, write it before them on a tablet, and note it in writing, that it may be for the time to come, for ever and ever." He did not refer to rolls or skins in this case, but to tablets, which were like those already fourteen centuries old in his time, and which we still have twenty-six centuries later. In his time cuneiform epistles from Assyria or Babylon could be read in Jerusalem (2 Kings xix. 14; xx. 12), and the Assyrian language was understood (2 Kings xvii. 26). He seems to have himself known more than one script, since he speaks of the "writing of common men" (Is. viii. 1); and the alphabet was then in use side by side with cuneiform, as we see from the Siloam inscription. The ancient Pentateuch, and the early chronicles whence the authors of the books of Kings and Chronicles drew information, were probably preserved on such tablets, and very likely in cuneiform characters. Many peculiarities of the earlier Hebrew books are easily explained on such a supposition, and the "men of Hezekiah" probably copied out the Proverbs of Solomon from such tablets (Prov. xxv. 1).

We also know, from extant copies of the "Laws of Ammurapi," and of other records, chronicles, legends, and translated texts, that Babylonian scribes were most exact and faithful in reproducing their originals. We have no reason to doubt that the professional Hebrew scribes were equally careful; and we know how strict were the later Jewish rules for copying the law.

There are glimpses of heaven granted us by every act, or thought, or word which raises us above ourselves—which makes us think less of ourselves and more of others—which has taught us of something higher and truer than we have in our own hearts.—Dean Stauley.

Young People's Page

Discoveries and Adventures.

|| II.—David Livingstone. — Continued.

On December 12th he arrived in England after an absence of sixteen years, and met everywhere with the welcome of a hero. He told his story in his "Missionary Travels and Researches in South Africa" (1857), with straightforward simplicity, and with such a convincing display of common sense and consciousness that he had done anything extraordinary. Its publication brought what he would have considered a competency had he felt himself at liberty to settle down for life. In 1857 he severed his connection with the Church of England, and with whom, however, he always remained on the best of terms, and in February, 1858 he accepted the appointment of Her Majesty's Consul at Kilimane, for the eastern coast and the independent districts in the interior. He was sent on an expedition for minerals in eastern and central Africa.

The Zambesi expedition, of which Livingstone thus became commander, sailed from Liverpool in H.M.S. Porpo, on March 10th, 1863, and reached the mouth of the Zambesi on May 14th, and the party ascended the river to the mouth of the Shiloa, and then to the Ma-Robert, reaching Tette on September 8th. The remainder of the year was spent in examining the river above Tette, and especially the Kobrassas Rapids. Most of the year 1864 was spent in the exploration of the country to the north of the river, and in 1865 a party was discovered in September; and much of the year 1866 was spent by Livingstone in fulfilling his promise to take such of the Makalolo home as cared to go. In January of next year arrived Bishop Selous, with a party of missionaries, and the Wesleyan Missionaries' Society, and the London Missionary Society, and the Universities Mission to establish a station on the Upper Shire.

After exploring the River Rovuma for thirty miles in his new vessel, the Pioneer, Livingstone and the missionaries proceeded up the Shire to Chitima, where they were met by a large number of natives, isolating the country and paralyzing all effort. On July 15th Livingstone, accompanied by several native carriers, started to show the Bishop the country. His efforts were frustrated by the natives, who were limited, and after seeing the missionary party settled in the highlands of Magoema, to the south of Lake Shirwa. Livingstone spent from August to November in exploring the country, and found the poor little lake (the Lake of the lake to near the north end, the explorer marched along the shore. He returned more resolved than ever to do his utmost to rouse the natives to civilization, and to open up the country to trade.

On January 20th, 1862, at the Zambezi mouth, Livingstone welcomed his wife and the ladies of the mission, with whom were the sections of the Lady Nyassa, a river which he had discovered. He had, on his own expense, absorbing most of the profits of his book, and for which he never got any allowance. When the mission ladies reached the mouth of the River Rovuma, Livingstone was met by the Bishop and Mr. Burpur. This was a blow to Livingstone, seemingly to have rendered all his efforts to establish a mission futile.

On January 27th, 1862, he was at the mouth of the Shire, on April 27th, 1862.

The Lady Nyassa was taken to the Rovuma. Up this river Livingstone managed to steer 156 miles, but further progress was arrested by rocks. He found that the Zanzibaris, who he had heard of, were not so horrible and wide-spread than ever. It was clear that the Portuguese officials were themselves not the cause of the slave trade, but that they were being compelled to return to England on account of their health, the doctor once more resolved to visit the lake, and proceeded some distance inland. He was slain by the natives, as the water-shed that separates the Loanswa from the rivers that run into the lake. Meanwhile a letter was received from Bart Russell re-calling the *Enterprise* to England. On the 20th of April, 1864, Livingstone reached Zanzibar in the Lady Nyassa, and on the 30th he set out with nine natives and four Europeans for Bombay, which was reached on the 10th of May. On the 25th of July, and on July 28th adventures arrived in England.

(To be continued.)

The Circulation of the Blood.

The blood is carried by the arteries from the heart to all the organs, and it returns by the veins from all organs to the heart. This movement of the blood to and from every portion of the body, from the heart as the point of departure, is called the circulation. The transportation of chyle and lymph by the lymphatic vessels, which are the tributaries and purveyors of the sanguiferous system, is connected also with the circulation.

1.—The Heart.

The heart is a hollow, muscular organ, mainly in the form of a cone, of which the base is equal to the height, and about the size of the flat in the adult. It is situated towards the middle of the thorax, and is covered by a double layer of lung which contribute to form its covering. Its apex is directed downward, forward, and towards the left, at about the level of the fifth rib; its base is directed upwards and slightly backward. It is protected by the sternum. Its anterior face, turned upward and to the right, is marked lengthwise by a furrow, so also is its left side. Internally the heart is divided by a muscular partition into two nearly equal halves, placed back to back, the posterior being the larger. Each half is divided by a cleft, the smaller called the auricle, and the larger the ventricle, the latter being the larger.

lower the ventricle. The auricles take their name from a flattened appendage which falls down upon their face. The right auricle communicates with the right ventricle, and the left auricle with the left ventricle. There is no communication between the ventricles.

The superior and inferior vena cava open into the right auricle, and at the opening of the latter is the eustachian valve. The orifices of the right and left pulmonary veins are in the left auricle. The pulmonary trunk, which the auricles and ventricles communicate with, has at its base three semilunar ventricular opening. These orifices are furnished with valves; that on the right side is called the tricuspid valve, from the three angles which are on it; that on the left is called the mitral valve, from the slight resemblance which it bears to a bishop's mitre.

The cavities of the heart are lined by the endocardium, a very fine, smooth membrane, which has been compared to the serous membranes. These cavities present numerous inequalities, which result from the projection of the bundles of muscular fibre into them from every direction. In the ventricles these fascicles form fleshy columns, disposed in a network running from one point of the walls to another, and several which take part in the movement of the valves and of the valves themselves. There are little tendons. The walls of the left ventricle are much thicker and more resistant than those of the right ventricle.

Pericardium—This is the term applied to the covering which envelops the heart; it is a sac composed of two layers, a fibrous membrane on the outside, and a serous membrane on the inside. The inside, called the *inner sac*, is attached to the heart, and the outer, called the *outer sac*, reflects back upon itself in order to form two membranes of this nature, a sac without an opening. The heart is thus covered by the pericardial *sacculum*. The heart is joined inside its cavity. A correct idea of the heart may be formed by comparing the pericardium to the cotton night-cap. The pericardium resembles a very convenient, though now discarded, head-dress, the cotton night-cap. The pericardium incloses the heart exactly as this cap covered our fore-fathers' heads.

The Amateur Photographer.

HISTORY OF PHOTOGRAPHY.

During the last half century rapid strides have been made in the useful and fascinating science of photography, and amateurs of to-day are reaping the fruits of the labors of many bygone experiment-

about the second half of the sixteenth century. Baptista Porta, a deep-thinking Neapolitan, was the important discovery that the scenes outside his house were visible on the whitewashed wall of a darkened room, the image finding its way through a pinhole in one of the window shutters. Thus, like the camera obscura, the camera lucida, photography owes its birth to an accident. It was not until well over a thousand years later that photography came into being, still high on 300 years later that it occurred to anyone that it was within the bounds of human possibility to render these evanescent pictures permanent.

Amongst the first experimenters in this direction were Daguerre, the famous Parisian scene-painter and his Nephew, Niépce, a clever mechanic living at Chalons-sur-Saône. Niépce also died without discovering anything valuable, Daguerre alone achieving success, and by the introduction of what even now is known as "Daguerre-types," was laid the foundation of modern photography. Thirty years later, Scott Archer gave to the world the "wet collodion process," as it was termed, which finally paved the way for dry gelatine plates—the boon of the professional and the joy of the amateur.

Dry Plates.—The collodion process was exceedingly messy, and the apparatus required in its manipulation expensive and extremely cumbersome. A single exposure required the use of a large number of accessories requisite! With some truth it is called the "black art," whilst its votaries were easily picked up by their stained clothes and their filthy fingers. None but the wildest enthusiast would have ventured to attempt it, and even the most experienced photographers on a hobby. Wet-plate photography, luckily, however, was short-lived. The introduction of dry plates soon brought a rush of enthusiastic amateurs to the photography world. And still they have not improved. The apparatus is cheap and the plates are not so cumbersome. The operators are not so monstrous as at an end. A new era has arisen—erect to-day a lady can carry the "kit" required without the least fatigue, and numbers of the fair sex now

The aim, therefore, of the writer of this little article is to give practical elementary instruction in this delightful art. No technical phraseology, no advanced theories on debatable topics—with which most photographic manuals teem, to the great disgust and greater bewilderment of the beginner—will be indulged in. Simple instruction in simple language—such is the writer's intention.

language—such is the writer's intention. The first paragraph is a good example. The writer suggests that one should start a new hobby without inquiring about the expense. When the outfit has been once purchased, the subsequent outlay is but trivial. A few dollars a year will purchase a fair number of books, and the cost of a camera is but a small price. It is assumed that the reader's purse is not like the widow's meal-barrel and oil-cruise. Prefer to a good second-hand camera to a cheap make; plenty are always offered for sale in the columns of the newspaper. The writer's purpose is to persuade, however, be secured with a good, cheap apparatus.

Choice of Apparatus.—An inexpensive set, plus brains, will outstrip in excellency an expensive set minus brains; for much depends upon the skill of the operator.

The following are essentials of a good camer

1. It should be light, consistent with strength.
2. It should possess a bellows body, for convenience of carriage.
3. It should possess a "rising and falling front"—that is, the part which holds the lens should slide up and down; and, in addition, a lateral motion, or "cross front," if the better.
4. It should have a "swing back." If what is known as a "double swing" better still. (These terms will be explained in their proper place.)

The "tripod," which is the technical name of the legs which support the camera when set up for action, should be strong, well-made, and slide into a small compass.

To be thoroughly complete, the camera should be fitted with at least three lenses:

1. A good single-view lens for land and sea-scapes.
 2. A rapid rectilinear doublet for portraiture, architecture, and instantaneous work.
 3. A wide-angled lens for interiors and cramped positions.
- If only one lens can be afforded, No. 2 should have the preference.

All modern cameras are fitted with what is called a "double dark back." This is a perfectly light-tight case to hold two dry plates during exposure, and if the purchaser can afford to supplement it by two or three more, he will find it a great convenience.

The most important portion of the outfit is the lens. A good lens is indispensable. The camera may be a make-shift one, but, providing the lens is a perfect instrument, a good picture may be obtained. As stated above, if only one lens can be afforded at first, a rapid rectilinear doublet is the most useful. It is equally good for portraiture, instantaneous effects, architecture, landscape, copying, or enlarging.

- Necessary Outfit.**—The outfit required in addition to the "kit" mentioned above is as follows:
1. One dozen dry plates.
 2. Three developing dishes.
 3. Two printing frames.
 4. A packet of sensitised paper.
 5. A few mounts.
 6. A packet of masks and discs.
 7. A toning and fixing dish.
 8. A red lantern.
 9. Several glass-stoppered bottles of various sizes.
- from 2 oz. to 16 oz.

**THE LOWEST SAVAGES IN THE
WORLD.**

In the Bay of Bengal, east of India, is a group of islands named the Andamans, which exhibit some of the most unquelled in history of the human race. They are close to the mainland of India, which had a high state of civilization centuries ago, and right in the track of steamboat travel; yet their inhabitants are the lowest beings: in savage degradation.

The origin of the Andamanese is a problem. They are small in stature, the men averaging little above five feet, the women less. They are very dark, but otherwise do not resemble the negro. Their hair is thick and bushy. Their habits are savage. Their arts are limited to the making of canoes and weapons. They never stay more than three or four days in one spot, and they have no laws, religion, or religion. Clothing is unknown to them. They only care for the things which pander to the material animals enjoy, a coat of hair. They defend themselves freely with it to defend themselves from the attacks of the mosquitoes and other insects.

They resent the landing of boats, and oppose attempts of such kind with spear and arrow, exciting themselves to a frenzy. Our knowledge of the natives is very limited on account of their hostility to any stranger visiting their islands.

A BOY HERO.

As you read of the terrible Chicago train accident, you heard people talking about it how many of them thought of that elevator boy making journey after journey to save all he could? Did you realize that the boy who was killed in the accident might be your brother and he, with his load, be caught in it? Did you think what it meant to keep cool enough to take it all the car would carry and yet hold back the others? Did you realize what it meant to go up and down the stairs and scorch and blinded, in the face of death, to grope in the dark and smoke for the girls who could not escape? Did you realize the entrance or help themselves to the car? Did you realize the danger in quest of danger to prove his courage face more?

HOW FISH RISE AND SINK.

Fish are nearly the same weight as the water in which they live, so that they can move in it with great ease. The majority of them have an air bladder inside the body, which enables them to come up or down in the water at will. When a fish desires to go down deep, it can press the air out of this bladder by means of certain muscles, and thus increase the weight of the body; and when it wishes to rise again it takes off the pressure, the bladder fills with air again, and its body becomes light enough to rise.

HOUSE BUILT OF BUTTONS

Amongst the latest experiments in architecture is a house built of buttons. It is being built by a certain French musical celebrity. To bring about this result, every country has been ransacked, and some very curious specimens of buttons have been unearthed. The walls, ceilings, doors—in fact, both the interior and exterior are to be ornamented with buttons.

WAR CRY

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Editorial.

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS

TRAINING OF OFFICERS.

On the second page of this edition we publish a report of the General's reception of five hundred Cadets, who are entering the enlarged International Training Homes, which will prove of more than usual interest to many of our readers. But not only has the building been enlarged and improved, but also the whole system of training has been bettered, and made more thorough than ever. The General has for a long time sought every opportunity of improving the practical training of men and women intended for the work of Army officers, and this is another step nearer to his ideal in this matter of vital importance.

The Commissioner's endeavors have been in the same direction. About two years ago the new Central Training System was inaugurated and for about a year now the new Training Home Building has been in use. The results have justified the expectations of the Commissioner, and with the advance of every session progress is made in the training of officers. We may well expect that the fifth session of Cadets will be more thorough and practical even than its predecessors.

CHARACTER BUILDING.

The aim of the Salvation Army is not only to save sinners, to induce godless men and women to turn to Christ, but the building up of a consistent Christian character in the converts and soldiers. Conversion lays a grand and solid foundation, but it is known to men only by the superstructure of life resting on it. And in this character-building every soldier and recruit may have his share, as it is not only the privilege and duty of the officers in command, but also that of every member of the corps. Let us not lose sight of it. The value of a soul is inestimable, and to save souls is our business, but to save souls not only means to bring them to repentance and safely see them converted, but it includes also the keeping of souls in a saved state. Our responsibility in this direction cannot be too firmly fixed in our mind. It is not essential that one should have a course of training as a Cadet to do his share of it in his corps.

CINEMATOGRAPH LECTURE.

The Commissioner has authorized a lecture on the life and work of Consul Booth-Tucker, aided by the moving pictures taken in connection with the funeral of the Consul. The lecture will also be profusely illustrated with numerous beautiful colored slides, and doubtless will meet with unqualified success.

The Commissioner has appointed Brigadier Pickering to deliver the lecture, and a well-chosen program has been arranged.

The Brigadier's tour will begin on the 15th inst. at Aurora. Everywhere the largest halls have been engaged, and we guarantee our readers an interesting and instructive meeting, which, we trust, will be productive of much blessing, and be the means of salvation to some souls.

Brigadier Smeeton, of Newfoundland, is calling urgently for fifty Candidates to give their lives as officers and as teachers in our public schools on the Island.

The Commissioner's frequent presence in our midst at Territorial Headquarters, and her personal attention to the most important business of the field, has infused new activity into the T. H. Q. Staff, as well as made itself felt in the Provinces. It is a pleasure to see that the Commissioner's health is steadily improving, as evidenced by her attention to the bulk of personal and international correspondence attached to her responsible position as leader of such an extensive Territory.

Brigadier McMillan decided some time ago to start a No. 11. corps in Spokane. Particulars concerning the opening we have not as yet heard. The new station will be in command of Capt. R. Travis, who graduated from the Territorial Training Home last session.

About forty Cadets have now arrived at the Territorial Training College, and more are expected daily.

Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin informs us that the Spokane Shelter and Woodyard are having the most successful period in their histories, and that Ensign Cummins, the officer in charge, is jubilant over the progress that is being made.

The new instruments manufactured by the Salvation Army in England have arrived at Peterboro, Ont., and were on exhibition in a conspicuous window on the main street. The bandsmen are exceedingly pleased with them, both with model and tone. Bandmaster Greene, writing to the Staff Bandmaster at T. H. Q., congratulates himself upon the wisdom of his selection.

For the benefit of our bandsmen we mention that the Temple Band has just completed a set of twenty-five cupboards for the use of bandsmen. Each cupboard is under a separate lock and key, and the structure makes quite an ornament to the band-room, at the same time will doubtless prove very serviceable in helping to keep the instruments free from bruises and in proper condition.

The final farewell from the Temple of Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Capt. Dellow will take place on Monday, Feb. 15th, at 8 o'clock, with a great enrolment of recruits under the flag. During the campaign of six weeks, nearly two hundred souls have been saved and sanctified.

Ensign and Mrs. Bishop, of Newfoundland, while returning from their outpost, were compelled to cross the ice. At a certain point it broke and both the Ensign and his wife were twice plunged into the icy-cold water. They, along with the comrade who was with them, narrowly escaped with their lives. After going to the bottom twice they were rescued. We are very pleased to say none of our comrades have felt any serious results from their icy bath.

Adj. R. Smith, in charge of our Alaskan Indian Work, has just completed a tour of the District. In his peregrinations he touched Skagway, and used his time advantageously in conducting some revival meetings in which the Army united with the Presbyterian and the Methodist Churches. Some sixteen souls sought salvation, and about forty volunteered to the front and gave themselves to God for service. Such a spiritual awakening has never been known in Skagway before. These special union meetings were closed on the Saturday night in the barracks, the Rev. Mr. Thompson, Presbyterian minister, leading. The hall was full.

Concerning our work generally in Skagway, Adj. Smith has this to say: "I believe the door in Skagway is wide open to the Ensign and Cadet. Many of the United States

Gazette.

Appointments—

STAFF-CAPT. TURPIN, J. S. Secretary Eastern Province, to be Financial Secretary for Eastern Province.

ENSIGN RITCHIE, Harbor Grace, to Greenspond Corps and District.

Promotions—

Capt. P. Dowell to be ENSIGN.

Lieut. Wm. Richardson to be Captain.

Lieut. Bertha Thompson to be Captain.

Lieut. Edna Anderson to be Captain.

Lieut. Lewis McColl to be Captain.

Lieut. Sanford to be Captain.

Cadet C. Brass to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Collingwood.

Cadet A. Pascoe to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Hamilton II.

Cadet F. Bocock to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Uxbridge.

Cadet E. Gatehouse to be Pro.-Captain, Special.

Cadet L. Varnell to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Sault Ste. Marie.

Cadet J. Simmerson to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Duquesne.

Cadet A. Bigelow to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Yorkville.

Cadet W. Adams to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Templemount.

Cadet A. Jordan to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Kinmount.

Cadet E. Duncan to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Dresden.

Cadet M. Brown to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Essex.

Cadet A. Scarffe to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Tillsonburg.

Cadet F. Coggan to be Pro.-Captain at Wallaceburg.

Cadet O. Carter to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Forest.

Cadet Parker to be Pro.-Captain at Seaford.

Cadet P. Watts to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Seaford.

Cadet J. Setter to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Clinton.

Cadet E. Smith to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Goderich.

Cadet E. Brown to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Peterboro.

Cadet C. Livermore to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Barre.

Cadet L. Nelson to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Newport.

Cadet L. McFadden to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Odessa.

Cadet F. Hodge to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Sherbrooke, P.Q.

Cadet J. Sutter to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Campbellford.

Cadet J. Cole to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Prescott.

Cadet W. Miller to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Millbrook.

Cadet S. Davey to be Pro.-Captain at Carberry.

Cadet W. Oake to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Carberry.

Cadet M. Henderson to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Winnipeg.

Cadet F. Keeler to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Minot.

Cadet Travis to be Pro.-Captain at Everett.

Cadet M. Davidson to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Spokane.

Cadet H. Walters to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Calais.

Cadet P. Glen to be Pro.-Lieutenant at North Head.

Cadet E. Falle to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Bridge-water.

Cadet A. M. Murphy to be Pro.-Lieutenant at St. John I.

Cadet E. McWilliams to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Hildboro.

Cadet L. Garside to be Pro.-Lieutenant at London-derry.

Cadet J. Gratto to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Summer-side.

Cadet G. McMasters to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Stel-larton.

Cadet A. Harvey to be Pro.-Lieutenant at An-napolis.

Cadet J. Luther to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Windsor.

Cadet E. Lee to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Clark's Harbor.

Cadet F. Grant to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Whitney.

Cadet I. Crowell to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Sydney.

Cadet B. Ramey to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Louis-burg.

Cadet M. Dalzell to be Pro.-Lieutenant at Port Hood.

Cadet J. Halpenny to be Pro.-Lieutenant, Indian Work.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Commissioner.

soldiers are being saved—real good cases. One Frenchman, whose father was a lawyer in Quebec, and who had fallen to the lowest depths of sin, has, among others, been soundly converted."

SPECIALS.

The General Secretary at Riverside.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin spent a delightful week-end at Riverside, where they are always welcome. The crowds were record-audiences, and the meetings very impressive throughout the day. While Mrs. Gaskin spoke entreatingly at night deep conviction settled upon the unconverted. Ensign Easton and C.-C. Simpson added interest and enjoyment by their singing. Although no seekers came forward yet the effects of the meetings can only be greatly beneficial.—S.

Brigadier Pickering at Lisgar Street.

Excellent meetings were reported from Lisgar Street. Brigadier and Mrs. Pickering, assisted by Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Cass, Ensign Fleming, and Capt. Russell, also Lieut. Bigelow, conducted the Sunday's meetings.

The Brigadier's addresses were powerful. Staff-Capt. Cass nobly seconded. The singing of Ensign Fleming and Capt. Russell stirred many hearts and was much appreciated. Crowds and finances showed up splendidly. Ten souls, in all, came to the mercy seat. The bandsmen were out in full force all day and worked well. There were great expectations for Monday night's musical festival.—Caledonia.

Brigadier Collier Visits Oshawa.

Brigadier Collier conducted the week-end meetings at Oshawa and had a splendid crowd at his reception.

Sunday proved a magnificent day all through. One sister sought deliverance from inbred sin in the holiness meeting.

The afternoon meeting was devoted to backsliders. At the close a dear fellow who had been a salvationist for sixteen years, but for some time had been a backslider, returned to God, thoroughly broken up, and had the joy of God's salvation restored to him again.

At night the Brigadier took for his subject "Rewards," and dealt faithfully with the crowd. One man was deeply convicted, but was putting on his overcoat to leave the meeting when the Brigadier hurried down the aisle, took him by the hand and led him to the penitent form. Altogether we had a good time, and the finances were nearly doubled.—Two Franks.

The Temple Revival.

The Revival Campaign at the Temple, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, has met with increased success. Twenty more have sought salvation and sanctification, bringing the total to one hundred and seventy souls. The crowds have kept up remarkably. The auditorium, including gallery, was packed on Sunday night, and numbers were turned away. Among the penitents was a little girl who came from the gallery. The singing of Capt. DeBow and the Male Quartet was much appreciated. The band rendered valuable assistance. During the week the Army's latest and best selection, "The Vesper Hymn March," was introduced. Staff-Capt. Manton looks well after the penitent form.

Brigadier Turner at Peterboro.

Ensign Edwards sends a glowing despatch about the four days' special campaign conducted by Brigadier Turner at Peterboro. The Sunday's meetings were deeply spiritual. On Monday the P. O. presented a fine selection of new band instruments, recently purchased from International Trade Headquarters, London, Eng. The leading men of the city were present. Eloquence and music appears to have been the menu of the feast. The

Brigadier also conducted inspiring councils for Field and Local Officers.

United Band Festival.

On Monday, Feb. 1st, the last of three united musical festivals was conducted by the Staff Bandmaster in the West End Association Hall, for the special benefit of the Lisgar St. Brass Band. Brigadier Pickering in each case acted in the capacity of chairman. The Temple secured about \$75 net on the occasion of their musical meeting; Lippincott about \$55, and now Lisgar St. has raised a goodly sum. The new instruments the money has purchased will help to give better tone to our Queen City bands.

Colonel Sharp's Meetings.

Colonel Sharp and Provincial Staff conducted rousing meetings at St. John III, on Sunday, and stirring united meeting at Fairville on Monday night, with three souls. It was the best meeting in the history of the corps for years; ten souls. The campaign finished with an inspiring officers' council on Tuesday. The war goes on, but the victory is ours.—Chancellor.

International Congress,

June 24th to July 5th.

Crystal Palace Demonstration, July 5th.

Field Officers' Councils, July 6th to 8th.

Staff Councils, July 11th to 15th.

The great International Congress of the Salvation Army will bring together one hundred thousand Salvationists at London, England. Elaborate preparations have been in progress for many a month, and the huge officers' councils and public meetings will be historic events. Zulus from Africa, Maories from Australasia, Hindoos and North American Indians, will mingle with the representatives of the nations of the white race.

Thus will be the opportunity of a life-time to thousands to be present at such a stupendous gathering. Our comrades across the border are chartering a boat to accommodate five hundred officers and soldiers who want to go.

This Territory will not be behind in sending a large and representative contingent to the Congress. There are many officers who would like to go, and there are some who should go; this applies also to Local Officers and soldiers. All such should at once apply to their Provincial Officer for further particulars.

LONDON SWEAT SHOPS.

In a London, Eng., Police Court a woman confessed the other day that she had made forty coats for ten shillings (6 cents a-piece), and had to pay a girl for pressing them. She had hitherto been honest and bore a blameless character, but after working some time at this grinding slavery she was starving and desperate, and pawned a few of the coats.

It is still a fact that British women are obliged to make matchboxes at 5c. a gross (144 boxes)! Shirtmakers make sixty button holes and sew on seventy-two buttons, represented by a dozen shirts, for threepence! Twelve shirts are made for eightpence.

The trouser-maker, when she gets a garment with the seams stitched, hems the edges and bottoms, puts in the pockets, sews in the waistcoat lining, makes the button-holes, and sews on the buttons. For doing this, besides fetching and returning the work, the poor woman is paid ninepence for each pair of trousers. The operation described is called "finishing." And so it is, in a double sense.

No home is built with hands alone.
Faith does not exclude forethought,

British Budget.

According to present arrangements the General will leave Southampton on March 12th for South Africa.

He will be absent about three months, and will visit Cape Town, Bloemfontein, Pretoria, Johannesburg, Pietermaritzburg, Zululand, and other centres. He hopes to return to London during the last week in May, in time to complete his preparations for the great International Congress Campaign.

The Chief of the Staff has just paid a visit to Amsterdam and Berlin. At the former place, assisted by Commissioner Howard, the Chief conducted Field Officers' Councils, at which practically the whole of the officers of the Territory were present.

In Berlin the Chief met in Council the Staff Officers of the German Territory; and in addition to lengthy conferences with Commissioner and Mrs. Oliphant and their General Secretary, Brigadier Gauntlett, paid brief visits to the Training Home and the Berlin Metropole, which is the largest Social Institution in the city.

The warmth of the Chief's welcome by the Staff and Field Officers, both at Amsterdam and Berlin, is said to have been beyond expression.

By Commissioner Sturges' instructions, free soup is now served at Whitechapel Shelter, London, every morning from two to three. Some four hundred have nightly availed themselves of the welcome boon.

Regarding the great Congress in London, Eng., we learn that the negotiations for buildings are already being completed. The arrangements were settled for the possession of the Crystal Palace on July 5th.

The Congress Reception will take place in the Royal Albert Hall.

So states the British Cry:—

"Following upon Colonel Lamb's recent visit to the Land of the Maple, and his conferences with the Canadian authorities on the subject of emigration, a scheme is rapidly approaching completion. The Colonel will now be glad to hear from Salvationists or others, in any part of the United Kingdom, who are thinking of emigrating to the Dominion, and will be able to advise them as to the best means to adopt, and so forth, or to give information concerning the prospects of employment, etc."

Some idea of the present extent of the Social Work in the Old Country may be gathered from the fact that during the past twelve months, 7,891,663 meals were provided in our Food Depots, 4,319,728 lodgings were provided in our Homes, 37,538 persons have found employment, 1,956 prisoners were received into our Prison Gate Homes, 121,595 slum families were visited in England alone, and 11,876 cases of sickness were nursed, while 6,196 women and girls were received into our Rescue Homes. In addition there is the cost of providing thousands of Farthing Breakfasts for slum children, and soup and bread to 1,000 homeless wanderers every morning.

Commissioner Coombs has just visited Scotland, and claims it to have been the most successful trip he has had during his command of the British Isles.

Our Investigation Department in the Old Country has been successful recently in finding three men who had been lost for twenty, twenty-eight, and fifty-five years respectively.

The greatness and infinitude of the Love of God cannot be expressed by words. For I have been brought through the very ocean of darkness and death, and through and over the power of Satan, by the eternal glorious power of Christ.—George Fox,



The Work is Progressing.

Dartmouth.—God has been working in our midst. Sunday was a day of blessing, with large crowds attending the meetings. At night the Captain spoke from the words, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" The words went home to the hearts of the people, and ere the week closed we had the joy of seeing two more souls at the mercy seat. We are looking forward to Lieut. Colonel Sharp's meetings, and praying for a Pentecostal time. Capt. Green and Lieut. Cavender are all right for Dartmouth, and the work is prospering under their command.—Sec. Mercer.

A Volunteer.

Eastport, Me.—On Sunday, Jan. 16th two comrades took their stand as soldiers beneath the flag. On Sunday we had a spiritual feast to our souls. In the forenoon one volunteered for Christ, and has since taken a hold stand for Him. At the night meeting God's Spirit was manifested, and four came to the cross. We took 500 Christmas War Cris, and sold 420.—Henry Borman.

Lunenburg.—The devil has been defeated again. Four men and two women sought salvation this week, four of whom were never converted before. The interest is aroused, conviction is stamped on many faces, and we are believing for a great work. The devil's ranks are being broken, and ere the first days of the Army in this town.—Onlooker.

A Good Welcome.

North Head.—The welcome meeting to Lieut. F. Grant has just taken place. Crowds were eager to see the new Lieutenant, and gave him a good welcome, which made him feel right at home. On Saturday night we held a pound meeting, to which the people responded very freely. North Head people know how to use their officers well.—Strothard and Grant, C.O's.

Many Were Convicted.

North Sydney.—Lieut. Brewer, a blood-and-fire Cape Bretonian, was with us all day Sunday. The afternoon meeting was led by the Adjutant, who spoke on Abraham's sacrifice. Many sinners were convicted throughout the day. Bro. Willar, assisted by S. M. Stunley, led the meeting on Monday night. A good, rousing open-air was held, and a splendid meeting inside.—Treas.

Thirty-Three Souls.

St. George's, Ber.—God is wonderfully blessing the work in our town. Since the New Year came in we have had the joy of seeing ten souls at the mercy seat, among them being three backsliders who were converted in the first days of the Army in St. George's. They have taken their stand nobly for God again, and are determined to fight the good fight. God bless them. On Thursday night we had a special meeting, entitled, "The Old and the New Salvation Army," in which the work of the Army was spoken upon, and representatives giving an idea of what the Army is doing around the world. It was very interesting. We had Adj. and Mrs. Crichton, the officers of the District, and the Hamilton Band with us. At the close of the meeting we had the joy of seeing one soul (an ex-heretic) at the mercy seat. We smashed our Sarge target to smithereens. Our target for souls was fifteen, and we have had thirty-three. In nearly every case the results were doubled. We are believing for greater results in the near future.—Frank Kelly, Correspondent.

An Enthusiastic Farewell.

Sussex.—On Sunday, Jan. 17th, Cadet Nellie Berry farewelled for the Training Home. The meeting was exceptionally enthusiastic and there was deep conviction. Sister Berry is very popular here, and we wish her success in the noble work she has entered upon. On Thursday evening posters in many parts of the town announced that there would be a service of song entitled "A Bunch of Lilacs." Ensign Prince read the service, while the soldiers assisted in the music, each rendering their part in a manner that brought forth many words of praise.—F. W. Wallace.



CHRISTMAS BOAT AT ST. JOHN'S.

On every side we hear the usual "A Merry Christmas to you!" and such it was to the officers and soldiers of the No. 1, corps here. On Christmas night our special service brought nearly a thousand people to the Citadel, and over \$20 collection.

The No. 1 band did a good thing during the morning in serenading several of the residents of the leading people of the city. Staff-Capt. McGillivray, our worthy Chancellor, had sent out little Christmas cards with the compliments of the band, and in response contributions were received to the amount of about \$40. God bless the band boys. They are very regular in putting in an appearance at band practices, and their playing has improved considerably during the last year.

At night the Citadel was nicely decorated, and a Christmas ship (sails, rigging, and all) arranged on the platform as well as a tree, both laden with many beautiful gifts, presenting a very pleasing appearance. Adj. Byers and his noble staff of workers deserve credit for all the interest taken in the arrangements. A very special feature of the program

was the building of "Jacob's Ladder," by sixteen girls and also the "Boys' Object Lesson Class." The happiest moment of all to the little folks was when the Captain and his crew gathered around the beautifully-decorated boat and tree and began unloading the cargo of gifts.

We were all unanimous in saying that Christmas of 1903 was one of the happiest on record.

Adj. Byers' subject for a special meeting some time ago was "Random, Blandon, and Bumdum," and since then he took for a subject, "A Drop of Whiskey Magnified." We certainly see great need of meetings like these being held in this city. Then there are the sisters who attend the Citadel; not many of them are addicted to the wine-cup, but on a recent Sunday night we counted sixteen seekers at the front crying for mercy, and the Adjutant declared he had picked up nearly a hundred feathers to make a good dusser for the janitor. We could well sing together—

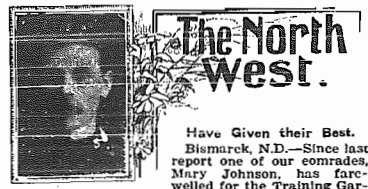
"My idols I cast at Thy feet,

My all I return Thee, who gave;

This moment the work is complete,

For Thou art almighty to save."

The Siege has started in earnest: keep your eye this way.—Click.



Have Given their Best.

Bismarck, N.D.—Since last report one of our comrades, Mary Johnson, has farewelled for the Training Garrison. The farewell meeting on Sunday night was an impressive one, and many sinners were brought face to face with the realities of eternity. Our comrade has been a faithful soldier of the Bismarck corps for years, and by her godly life and faithfulness has won the esteem and respect of all. Although the home seems lonely without her, yet the parents have cheerfully given their best, and her three sisters are preparing to follow in her footsteps. Our earnest prayer is that God's presence may go with her, and that she may ever be kept true.—J. H. M., Capt.

Victory in the Wheat City.

Brandon.—The S. A. war is going ahead in the Wheat City. A few are getting saved and taking their stand for God. We have just said good-bye to Cadet Mattier, who has gone to the Training Garrison. Our desire is that Brandon shall always be represented in the Training Garrison. We are doing our best for God and souls.—R. C.

Four Wanderers Returned.

Medicine Hat.—The past week has been one of victory. Last Sunday was a time of blessing. God came very near, and saved three wanderers. On Wednesday night another brother made his peace with God, making four for the week. Ensign Mercer, the T. F. S., is to be with us soon.—Mayflower.

As Brands from the Burning.

Minot, N.D.—Ensign L. McLeen has just returned from a visit to her brother in Wichita, whom she hadn't seen for fourteen years. She is much improved in health, and is more than ever determined to pull down the strongholds of Satan in this place. Since the report twelve precious souls have been picked as brands from the burning. Many more are almost persuaded. We have just had a visit from Capt. Habbirk. We were expecting Major Burditt also, but were doomed to disappointment. However, we had a good meeting, the crowd and collection were A. 1. and one soul came to the fountain.—Annie Pearce, Lieut.



G. B. M. Agent.

Aylmer.—We have just had a visit from Missa Pool, G.B.M. Agent. His visit was much enjoyed by all, and we extend him a hearty invitation to spend another week-end with us. Major Rawling conducted a hallelujah wedding here on the 26th inst. Full report later.—W. J. Kerswell, C.O.

Six Started for Heaven.

Hesper.—We have just said good-bye to Capt. and Mrs. Dowell, after a short stay with us. We were sorry to lose them. We have welcomed into our midst Capt. and Mrs. Chinnamith. On Sunday night four left the enemy's ranks and volunteered on the Lord's side, also two juniors, making a total of six for the day. All are doing well. On Tuesday night a farewell tea was given at Sister Gliders' home, on behalf of our worthy Treasurer, Lily Duckworth, who has said good-bye for the Training Home, where we believe God will use her and make her a soul-winner. We are going to stand by our officers and do all we can for the extension of His Kingdom.—Serge-Major Rose and Sec. Dressinger.

Five Cried for Mercy.

Ingersoll.—Thank God, we can report victory. The power of God is felt in our meetings, sinners are convicted, backsliders are coming home, and sinners are being saved. Capt. and Mrs. Sharpe have taken charge, and at their first Sunday's meetings we had two souls for pardon. The meetings all day yesterday were good, and three souls cried for mercy.—T. D. K.

Two Volunteers for Service.

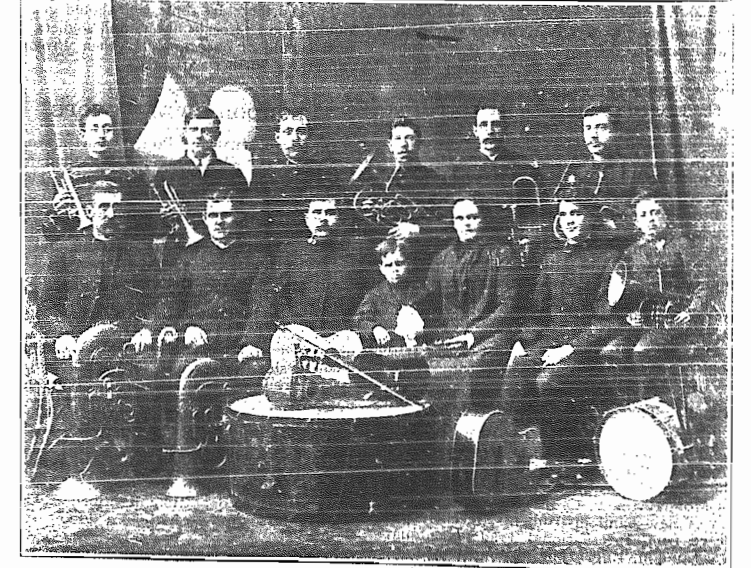
Kingsville.—On Sunday, Jan. 10th, Capt. L. Pattenden farewelled. The Captain and her sister, Capt. E. Pattenden, have been with us about seven months, and have done a good work. Twenty-seven souls have sought Christ during their stay. The Captain was always pleading with sinners and pointing them to Christ. She was a comfort to any who were in trouble, and had a pleasant smile for everyone. Her last words as the train pulled out were, "Let us climb higher and higher." We were very sorry to part with her, but pray that God will be with her in her new appointment. On Jan. 17th, Bro. Archie Lemen farewelled for the Training Home. Archie has lived here for about sixteen years, and has worked for the same man for seven years. He was loved by all who knew him. Converted in the spring of 1903, under Capt. Craft, he took a great interest in the junior work, and was always ready to take up his cross, no matter how heavy. We hope he will be the means of bringing many to Christ.—C. C. M.

Seven Months' Hard Labor.

Seaforth.—After a stay of over seven months, Capt. Crego and Lieut. Hippen have said good-bye to Seaforth. They are hard workers, and although we cannot report many souls saved, victory has been gained over debt and many other things since they came. At their final farewell on Wednesday night, Capt. Kiehen, who was stationed here about two years ago, was with us. We mean to stand by our new officers, and do what we can to pull down Satan's kingdom.—N. M.

Two Sisters Found Christ.

Woodstock, Ont.—Although we are having real cold weather, the fire burns brightly in our hearts. The power of God rested on our meeting on Sunday afternoon, and two dear sisters came to the mercy seat and found the Saviour to the joy of their hearts. Others are under conviction.—Mrs. J. Paul, Reg. Cor.



S. A. Brass Band, Glace Bay, C.B.

EAST ONTARIO QUEBECAVERMONT NEWS

JONES SISTERS VISIT PEMBROKE.

Pembroke has been visited by Ensign Thompson, D.O., of Ottawa District, and the famous Jones Sisters, of West Ontario fame.

The cold was intense, being nearly 42 degrees below zero, but in spite of this fact we were not quite frozen up, and a full house assembled on Saturday night. The program was excellent and was listened to with rapt attention. They were loudly cheered, especially after the songs, "Hear the Angels Coming," and "Where Are the Old Folks?" Their playing and singing was much appreciated.

The people were so delighted that the Ensign decided to give another musical meeting on Monday, which was well attended.

The Ensign conducted the week-end meetings, which were very interesting. His subjects for afternoon and night were ably handled, and all enjoyed the humorous stories of his own difficulties and early experiences.

In connection with their visit to Pembroke they also visited Cobden, where they were well received, and we believe their music and singing blessed and helped the people, who have not the privilege of attending Army meetings often, but who are in sympathy with our work.

The finances were splendid, the people interested, and altogether the meetings were a decided success. The Jones Sisters will be given a warm reception to Pembroke should they ever visit the town again.—M. E. F.

Forming a String Band.

Brockville.—During the past three weeks we have had times of blessing and soul-saving. Ensign Owen has been called home on account of his brother's death. She has the prayers of all the comrades that God may bless and comfort her. Lieut. Webster is holding on and having victory. At the present time she is trying to form a string band, which will be a great help to the corps.—Edcl.

A New Lieutenant.

Campbellford.—Ensign McDonald is working hard here, though he is not very strong, and God is blessing his labors. We are now favored with a new Lieutenant, who arrived just in time to receive a taste of our cake social. We pray that God will make our officers a great blessing to this town.—Reg. Cor.

Bright Prospects.

Cornwall.—We are glad to report another week of victory. On Sunday afternoon our land was commissioned for service, also the commissioning of the Local Officers took place. Our prospects are good for a new barracks. We cannot report souls, but God is working in a mighty way. We are believing for great things in the future.—S. M. Kirkwood.

Obedience Better than Sacrifice.

Peterboro.—God is especially blessing us in our meetings. On Sunday, Jan. 10th, Capt. Lang farewelled to again take her place at the front. She will be missed very much, as we could always depend on her for the week-night meetings as well as Sundays. One soul left the paths of sin. On Sunday the 17th, God came very near. At the holiness meeting the Staff-Captain spoke on the subject, "Obedience is better than sacrifice." In the afternoon Alderman Batten read to us from the third chapter of St. John. The evening service was a very special one, being our new Lieutenant's first Sunday night in Peterboro, and also the farewell of our comrade, Bro. Vincent, for the Training Home. Lieut. Brown had the joy of leading one soul to the cross for pardon. Ensign Edwards, the new G. B. M. Agent, paid us a

visit on Tuesday, the 19th, and gave a very touching lantern service, entitled, "Dick's Fairy." Our faith is rising and prayers are ascending on behalf of the coming visit of the Brigadier.—War Cor.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

SPOKANE BENEFIT SALE.

The Crescent Store, of Spokane, will observe a Charity Sale, from Feb. 15th to 20th, the purpose being to devote five per cent. of each day's receipts to some philanthropic work, one day having been assigned to benefit the Salvation Army.

The Crescent Store is the leading establishment of its kind in the Northwest, having developed from a small store, in 1889, to one now occupying a three story building, and a five-story edifice for its wholesale business.

The prevailing spirit of liberality of the concern is shown by the Crescent management in their plans for a great Charity Sale, Feb. 15th to 20th, at which time five per cent. of the week's receipts will be distributed among the charitable and philanthropic institutions of Spokane. The Salvation Army will receive five per cent. of the store's gross receipts on Wednesday, Feb. 17th, other charities being represented on the remaining days of the week.

A staff of about thirty Salvation Army women in uniform will be at the store on the sale day assisting in looking after the wants of purchasers, while a great lithograph of the General will occupy a place in one of the show windows. The Army colors will be in evidence everywhere. The figure of an Army lassie in uniform will also have a place in one of the windows; in fact, for that day, the whole store will wear a Salvation Army aspect. The management are putting prices away down that day, so that purchasers will not only feel that their buying is helping a good cause, but they will have the satisfaction of getting extra value for their money.

It may be interesting to know that in Spokane the Army has the following agencies in operation:

(1) Regular corps work, with meetings every night in open-air and barracks, where, during the past two years over 400 have professed conversion, children have been restored to parents, husbands and wives reconciled who have been separated, and many a sorrowing broken heart healed.

(2) A No. II. corps recently opened on North Monroe Street, where a similar work will be carried on.

(3) The Rescue Home, which has, during the past year, taken in fifty-three girls, most of them under twenty years of age. The majority of these have given evidence of a change of heart and life, many of whom have been restored to parents and friends.

(4) The Maternity Home, which is run in connection with the Rescue Home, and has at the present time eight inmates.

(5) A Haven for little children, there being nine at present in the two Homes mentioned above.

(6) The Haven, with accommodation for sixty men, which has, during the past year, supplied beds at a nominal price to the number of 14,988.

(7) Free Labor Bureau, run in connection with the Haven, which has given in the Woodward, and found temporary employment elsewhere for 3,641.

(8) The League of Mercy, composed of devoted men and women who visit and hold meetings in Country and City jails, and have, during the past year, witnessed the conversion of quite a number of men while still in prison.

The above facts and figures speak for themselves, and when it is remembered that this is the kind of work the profits from this day's sale will be aiding, there is no doubt the people of Spokane will make it a point to do no small amount of shopping at the Crescent on Wednesday, February 17th.

Three Hundred and Fifty Garments Given Away.

Bellingham, Wash.—"Nothing but Thy blood can save me" was the cry of two penitents in our meetings this week-end. The Army gets splendid crowds here, both in the open-air and inside meetings. Last month we gave away three hundred and fifty garments in this city. The work is going up, and not a week passes without souls crying to God for mercy. "Elijah" was the subject of Ensign Sheard's lesson last Sunday night. He wore a robe, and had two altars erected in the hall. Many were convicted, and two came to Christ for salvation and three for sanctification.—Arthur Sheard and James Holder, C.O's.

Severely Wounded.

Revelstoke, B.C.—We have just welcomed our new officers, Capt. Baynton and wife. Drum, cornet, banjo, autoharp, and guitar to the front. The soldiers, though few in number, are in fine trim for the fight. Sunday was a day of power and blessing. The soldiers re-consecrated themselves to God for whole-hearted service, and numbers of the enemy were severely wounded, and we believe they will be compelled to surrender before long. The week-night meetings have been good. A beautiful spirit of unity prevails, and we are determined to conquer by His grace. Our motto is "Revelstoke for Jesus."—W. C. M.

Many are Seeking Salvation.

Spokane I.—We are praising God for the way He has blessed our efforts, and feel greatly encouraged to believe that the future is indeed bright for a soul-saving mission. One of the most noticeable features of our meetings during the past few weeks is that many who ask an interest in our prayers are to be found a night or two after at the mercy seat. On Sunday, at the close of the holiness meeting, four sought the blessing of a clean heart. At the fall meeting, conducted by the League of Mercy workers, a dear man who had been a slave to the liquor habit, gave his heart to God. We had a blessed time on night school, and the Lord was felt, and we had the joy of seeing two sisters and one brother seek salvation. On Thursday night Staff-Captain Jost, Mrs. Staff-Capt. Taylor, and the League of Mercy workers, and church members, were united in blessing this branch of our work. At the close of the service a brother went his way to the cross, and gave a clear testimony afterwards that God had forgiven the past.—Old Joe.



A Devoted Band.

Lippincott.—We are glad to report victory at this corps. God is with us and souls are getting saved. A visit from Ensign Bloss helped to cheer us. Sec. M. Wadge has left us for the Training Home. At his farewell Ensign Howell, on behalf of the officers and soldiers of Lippincott, presented our comrade with a beautiful book, as a token of her faithful service during the past three years. Sergt.-Major Stanish, with his devoted band of War Cry boomers, disposed of 550 Christmas War Cries. We are marching on expecting greater victories.—Mrs. Ensign Howell.

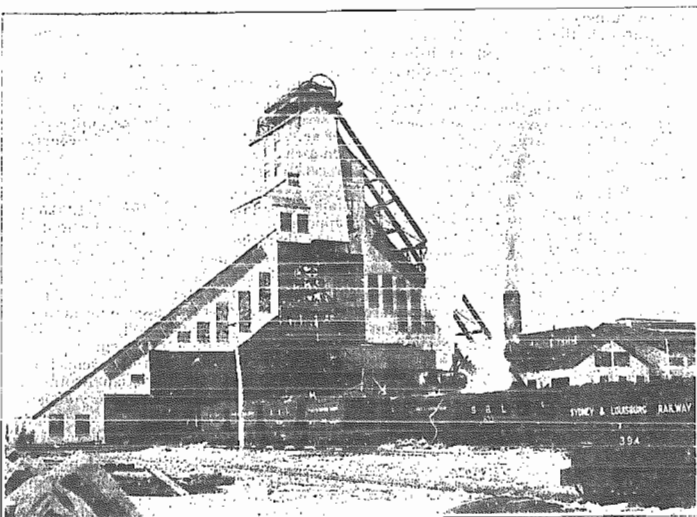
Farewell After Eleven Months.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—Farewell orders have come to our officers after eleven months' faithful labor, which has been crowned with success. God has indeed used them in the salvation of souls. Sunday's meetings were times of power and blessing, and souls were saved at nearly every meeting. The barracks was packed at night with some of the leading people in the city, and God spoke to many hearts. Four or five gave themselves to God. Ensign McNaney and Capt. Jones were loved by all who knew them, and their bright faces and kind dispositions made them a great help to all. On the evening we had a farewell tea. Capt. Meader and Lieut. Porter and their soldiers came over from the American Soo and helped us. The place was packed with friends to say good-bye to our officers. They have the prayers of all that God will bless them in their new appointments.—Mrs. Island, J. S. S.-M.

NEWS FROM ALASKA.

Skagway.—On December 27th two sought salvation, also the next night one came to Christ. On Jan. 4th the Presbyterian and Methodist Churches commenced holding united meetings, and a number have professed to find a Saviour from sin. Ensign Heilman conducted a meeting on Thursday night in the Presbyterian Church. Adj. Smith, from Douglas, paid us a visit and held a consecration meeting, pointing out to us our duty in a noble manner. Nearly two-thirds of the people rose to sign their willingness to comply. Rev. Mr. Thompson, of the Presbyterian Church, invited them to come to the altar and make a profession to God. The altar was well filled, and I believe they were kneeling all over the church. Adj. Smith spoke Sunday night from the words, "What thou doest make whole?" Many realized their need of a Saviour, and three held up their hands for prayer.—My My.

In case of a nail or other sharp instrument being stuck in the foot of human or animal, and looking threatened, take a bucket of unleached wood ashes, put in a tub and pour in two buckets of warm water, stir well and place the wounded foot in the mixture. Relief will be felt immediately. Let remain an hour or so if necessary. Only recently I relieved an old lady by this recipe, who was suffering intensely from a nail wound in the foot. Another remedy is to burn a dannel rag under the foot, but the latter applies to any cut that is painful.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



One of the Coal Mines of Glace Bay.



Canadian Cuttings.

Seafarth had a fuel famine during the recent snow storms, and asked the Grand Trunk to give preference to coal over passengers and mails.

The indemnity of members of the Manitoba Legislature is to be increased from \$400 to \$500, while the salaries of Ministers are to be advanced from \$2,700 to \$3,000.

The tug Aldrich was caught in the ice at Sarnia and sunk.

It is expected that the emigrants from Belgium to Canada this summer will be large.

U. S. Siftings.

A revolt against American cotton is the title of a long report just received at the State Department from the United States Consul-General Mason, at Berlin, Germany. Mr. Mason says there is a simultaneous effort on the part of Great Britain, France, and Germany to emancipate their textile industries from dependence upon American cotton. Not only in Germany, but throughout Europe, he says, there is a growing feeling of resentment against this dependence, and experiments are being made in the British colonies in cotton cultivation.

Fire in the warehouse of the American Manufacturing Company, in Brooklyn, cost the lives of three firemen, who were overcome by the fumes of burning jute and hemp with which the warehouse was filled, and dying almost immediately and two others later. Twenty-five men in all were overcome, two of whom are now in a critical condition.

During January there were 723 cases of fever and 23 deaths in Columbus, O.

United States naval engineers have invited a competition between two American manufacturing concerns for the supply of turbine engines to drive 4,000-ton scoutships for which estimates have been submitted to Congress, and for which a speed of 24 to 26 knots is aimed at.

During the year the Washington Patent Department received applications for 50,123 and issued 31,699 patents.

Pending far east developments New York banking interests declined to arrange the Cuban loan of \$35,000,000.

Personal injury suits amounting to \$38,666.952 are pending against the City of Chicago, according to the report of City Attorney John W. Smulski. Sidewalk injuries caused the majority of suits.

By the falling of a mine cage in Victor, Col., fifteen men were killed.

British Briefs.

Within an hour of being sentenced at London to seven years' imprisonment for fraud, Whitaker Wright, the famous company promoter, died, presumably of poison, self-administered.

Owing to the new postal laws prohibiting the employment of colored labor, the mail service between Australia and Britain is threatened with suspension.

A London despatch says Movile, Ireland, will be the British terminus for the improved Ailan Line mail service.

The British Government has decided to adopt the report of the Royal Commission, and introduce sweeping changes in the administration of the army.

The British Women's Emigration Society is endeavoring to raise £2,000 to send 300 women to Canadian factories.

A British firm has contracted to build for Japan, in record time, two battleships intended to be the most powerful afloat.

The King opened the British Parliament on Feb. 2nd.

Three British warships will experiment with oil for fuel.

The total tonnage entering and clearing at the port of London in 1903 was 20,000,000, an increase of 500,000.

Forty persons were killed by an explosion of gunpowder at Fort Bhatinda, in the Punjab.

The Thibetan forces are gathering to oppose the advance of the British expedition.

International Items.

Morocco city has been the scene of serious disturbances in consequence of the Government attempt to force the circulation of new and unpopular copper coins, on which it placed an artificial value, and which it refused to receive in payment of taxes. Business was paralyzed, provisions became scarce, and starvation was threatened. A mob attacked the Christian cemetery, burned down the gates, desecrated the graves, exhumed the bodies, cut off their heads and paraded the town with the heads stuck on poles. The rioters proceeded to the Jewish quarter with the object of destroying it, but they found the gates closed and guarded. The rabble subsequently looted the jewellery shops, robbing and wounding many Jews. The Governor attempted to quell the disturbance, but he was stoned, pursued, and obliged to seek refuge in the palace. The authorities finally induced the rabble to disperse on the promise of the temporary withdrawal of the obnoxious coinage.

Word has been received from Victoria, capital of the State of Tamaulipas, Mexico, that fourteen men were killed in a mine accident near that city.

Nothing has been heard for weeks of Col. Luetwein, the Governor of German Southwest Africa, who was making a long march from the Warmbad region toward his beleaguered forts northward. The natives, who have besieged all the outlying stations, are supposed to be in force between Windhoek and Col. Luetwein's column, of less than 300 men, which was returning from the campaign against the Bondeizwarts in the territory 450 miles south of Windhoek. No rumor has passed through the lines. It is feared that Col. Luetwein may have been unable to force his way through the hostile tribesmen, and that he has been obliged to entrench himself and await for the arrival of a rescuing expedition.

Associations are being formed in Denmark to agitate against the cession of any territory belonging to that country.

The British Ambassador at St. Petersburg is reported to have said that Russia's answer to Japan will be satisfactory.

Seven girls belonging to a cooking school at Darmstadt, are dead, and six others are dying, from poisoning, which resulted in partaking of canned beans and meat.

A great fire at Progreso, the chief port of Yucatan, Mexico, destroyed an entire square of business houses and public buildings, including the market, causing \$2,000,000 damage.

The bodies of between 20 and 30 men who have perished from thirst while attempting to cross the desert between Maopa and Los Vegas, Nevada, have been found within a few weeks, according to advices received from the latter place.

Acting on instructions from Peking, the Chinese General at Mukden refused to supply the Russians with 500 carts for immediate military service.

The Anglo-Italian arbitration convention was signed at Rome.

The despatches regarding the far-east situation are pessimistic.

A force of 1,500 Uruguay Government troops was defeated by rebels.

Six persons were killed and fourteen injured by an explosion of gas in a Paris hotel.

Arnold Comtress, son of the President of Switzerland, committed suicide at Dijon, France.

New laws are being enforced at Moscow, which take away rights enjoyed by Jewish residents for years.

Wonders of Radium.

Prof. Prince Tarkhanov, the well-known scientist, lecturing recently before the St. Petersburg Military Association, made some interesting statements in regard to the possibilities of radium. He presented to his audience two cancer patients who had been cured of malignant growths on the face by the use of radium, and expressed the opinion that the problem of determining the sex of children, which Prof. Schenck had failed to solve, will shortly be settled by the aid of radium. The Prince added that he had prevented the development of hydrophobia in dogs, inoculated with rabies virus, by using radium. When large quantities of radium were available, the Prince contended, the whole system of modern warfare would be revolutionized, as powder magazines, whether in forts or in holds of vessels, would be at the liberty of radium rays, which could explode them at long distances.

30,000 Deserted Wives.

The London (Eng.) Press prints the following item of interest:

Another woman reported missing has awakened interest in the records of Scotland Yard, which show that 34,000 persons were reported to have been lost in London in 1903, and 70,000 in all during the last three years. Ninety per cent. of the missing are married men, and London contains no less than 30,000 deserted wives. The Salvation Army traces more runaways than all the other agencies put together.

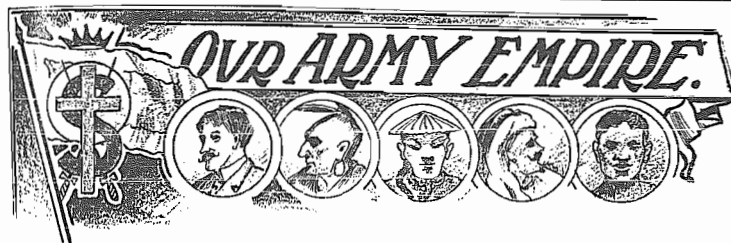
Big Figures.

General Booth's "Darkest England" social scheme is now largely self-supporting. The Annual Report shows that the Hadleigh Farm Colony realized £10,446 by the sale of farm and dairy produce, £5,782 by the garden and nursery section, £2,645 by the poultry section, and £20,236 by the industrial section, chiefly brick-making. In the various Shelters £15,041 was raised by carpentry and £14,317 by salvage. In the ex-criminal branch the sales and earnings yielded £3,104. The total assets of the scheme are estimated at £256,768.—Mail and Empire.

Father Arrested His Son.

M. Bacot, a magistrate in the Passe quarter, Paris, has had to perform the unpleasant duty of arresting his own son, aged twenty years, on a charge of theft. The sum of \$80,000 was recently stolen from the Christian Brothers' College, at Passe, and evidently by a person familiar with the institution. M. Bacot was appointed to investigate, and he found evidence that the thief was his own son. The boy, accompanied by a young woman, had fled to Brussels, with the money. He was formerly a pupil at the college. The father followed his son to Brussels and induced him to return to French soil, where he was promptly arrested. Only a small part of the money was missing and the remainder has been returned to the Christian Brothers, who declare they will not prosecute young Bacot.—Paris Despatch.

A great many people purpose to do right, but the trouble with them is that they purpose in their heads, and that doesn't amount to much. If you are going to be a Christian you must purpose to serve God away down in your heart. "With the heart man believeth unto righteousness."—D. L. Moody.



SWEDEN.

Mrs. Commissioner McAlonan's visit to Jonkoping, Sweden's match-manufacturing city, was very successful. Seventeen souls sought salvation, and twenty-five holiness.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Having concluded special campaigns in the western and eastern provinces of Cape Colony and on the diamond fields, Commissioner Cadman, accompanied by Staff-Capt. Deverell, has now left for the Orange River Colony. The Transvaal, Natal, and Zululand will probably be taken on the same tour.

Woodstock was the last corps visited in the Cape Peninsula. Here, on a scorching summer day, the Commissioner led a vigorous fight.

Before leaving for the north, the Commissioner told the story of his early days to a large crowd in the Metropolitan Hall, Cape Town.

We shall be interested to read the Commissioner's impressions of our native war in Zululand, and, what will be still more interesting, the natives' impressions of the Commissioner.



Lieut.-Colonel Hirasingsh and Amrit Bai, in Command of the Madras and East Indian Territory.

UNITED STATES.

Staff-Capt. Truclove, of California, has been promoted to Glory.

Amongst the large crowds that had gathered in the hall and streets and cemetery to pay their last tribute of respect were noticed many women who had come from the "Crib" district, where Staff-Capt. Truclove's life had been one of the few rays of purity that penetrated the dark atmosphere, and where her loving words and prayers had been a strong incentive towards a better life.

The funeral services were conducted by Major Coucett and Staff.

The Self-Denial effort takes place in the United States from March 27th to April 3rd.

In all the large centres of the U. S. A. a regular system of winter relief is in operation. In New York City no less than 500 tons of coal at cost have been distributed to those who needed it most. Staff-Capt. Nice tells of many a starving, freezing, moneyless family clothed, fed, and warmed by the Salvation Army in winter, in addition to threatened eviction avoided in many cases and car fare paid to distant homes. The S. A. is only one organization among many, but in the great

Republic we are doing what we can in the cases of extremity brought to our notice.

The Commander's life-sketch of the Consul has had a somewhat remarkable sale to date, no less than 7,000 copies having been disposed of, with a brisk sale at the time of writing. This is a great testimonial to the universal esteem in which our promoted leader was held.

This sketch will create a great anxiety on the part of many to know more of the Consul, and we are delighted to know that a more extended "Life" will be in the press later on.

Capt. Graham, of Boswell, New Mexico, reports the opening of a day school for Mexican children in connection with our corps in that city. So far as we can learn there has never been a day school in Roswell for Mexicans, and as there are large numbers of Mexicans in that place who do not understand English, the need was a great one. Capt. Graham secured a lady and gentleman, who both speak Spanish fluently—in fact, are teachers of the Spanish language, and are devoted Christians as well—to give their services free of charge to teach the children. The school was opened about five weeks ago with a fair attendance; it has steadily grown, until there are forty-two children in the school, and others coming. But, best of all, the children who come to the day school are coming to the junior meetings also. Recently, at a company meeting, there was an attendance of forty-five Mexican children; they were taught in the Spanish language. The better class of citizens are loud in their praises for this move.

INTERNATIONAL TRAINING HOME

The great Training Home meeting, led by the General in Exeter Hall on Jan. 18th, 1904, was historical, and marks an epoch in the Salvation Army. The General's address was profoundly impressive, and fittingly inaugurated the new system. The extension of the Home training term from five months to ten, together with a very much improved system of training in the Bible, in secular and religious history, the evil of sin, the verity of the Great White Throne, and the certainty of heaven and hell, and in the more practical work of saving souls, cannot fail to have a marked influence upon the hearts and minds of those who form the first contingent, as well as upon the solidity and progress of the Salvation Army throughout the world. Some idea of the work each Cadet will have to do while in the Home may be gathered from the fact that they will have to attend seven hundred different classes during the ten months, as well as 145 lectures on special subjects. So that, at any rate, their brains will be busy. Coupled with this will be a course of training on the actual field of battle. We echo the General's prayer that these 570 Cadets may do something worthy of their calling.

THE WORLD'S BEST MUSIC.

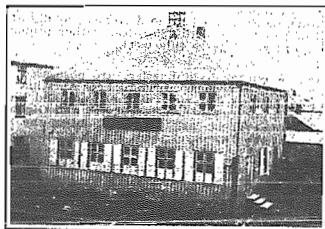
Kind words are the music of the world. They have a power which seems to be beyond natural causes, as if there were some angel's song which had lost its way and come to earth. It seems as if they would almost do what in reality God alone can do—soften the hard and angry thoughts of men. No one was ever corrected by a sarcasm; crushed, perhaps, if the sarcasm was clever enough, but drawn nearer to God—never.

Evolution of the Salvation Army.

Iceland.—(Continued.)

Iceland is subject to the King of Denmark. According to the constitution granted to Iceland in 1874, the King shares the legislative power with the Al-thing, an assembly of thirty-six members, thirty of whom are elected by household suffrage, and six nominated by the King. The Al-thing meets every second year, and sits in two divisions, the upper and the lower. The upper division consists of the six members nominated by the King and six elected by the representatives of the people out of their own body. The lower division consists of the remaining twenty-four representative members.

The secretary for Island, who resides in Copenhagen, is responsible to the King and the Al-thing for the maintenance of the constitution, and he submits to the King for confirmation the legislative measures proposed by the Al-thing. The King appoints



Salvation Army Headquarters, Reykjavik, Iceland.

a Governor-General, who is resident in the island, and carries on the Government on the responsibility of the Secretary in Copenhagen. Under the Governor-General are two Under-Governors, one for the south and west, another for the north and east.

The State Church of Iceland is Lutheran. Crime is rare, and the moral character of the Icelanders is about the same as that of other countries of the north. The entire population of the island at the census taken in 1801 was 73,000. Nearly the whole of the population live on isolated farms, the number of each family, including servants, being on an average of seven. The chief town, or village, is Reykjavik, with about 5,500 inhabitants. It is the seat of the Governor-General, the bishop, the colleges, and the superior court.

The general information we have gathered regarding this most interesting country will help our readers to understand better the conditions under which the officers of the Salvation Army labor, for even in Iceland waves the blood-and-fire flag.

COCK-SURENESS.

We do almost as much harm by the cocksure infallibilities of our immaturity as by our vices. We are contemptuous of many things which should command our respect if not our veneration. Because we know a tiny angle of some special subject about which our fathers and mothers were in the dark, do not let us regard ourselves as revised and cald-bound editions of the "Encyclopaedia Britannica." We shall find before long that the mind has many vacant spaces in it. We are like passengers starting on a voyage, who see the deck piled high with chaotic hills of luggage, and assume that the boat could not carry a handbag more. But after a day or two, when everything has shaken down into its proper place, we find the hold is not quite so full as it seemed. Before many years are past we shall see the mind has room for another fact or two, and that its vacant spaces are more than we had imagined. Oh, the depth of ignorance and hypocrisy which characterized us in the days of our youthful infallibility.

True culture is simply soul growth.

It is impossible to think of His works and our worries at the same time.



Pneumonia.

Under this term is understood an inflammation of the lung itself, as distinguished from pleurisy, which is an inflammation of the membrane covering the lung. As in other inflammations, there occurs in this disease an exudation of material from the blood vessels. In the case of pleurisy the exudation is poured into the cavity of the chest, between the lung and the chest wall; in pneumonia it escapes into the lung itself. Now, the lung, as is well known, is made up of fine branching tubes, the alveoli, which may be likened, perhaps, to a honey-comb. These spaces are, during the natural condition, filled with air, just as the honey-comb is filled with honey. In pneumonia, however, the exudation is poured into these air-cells, filling them up and preventing the access of air. One of the results is, then, evidently, that the individual has less lung space for breathing purposes than when in his natural condition. The symptoms of the large majority of cases pneumonia begins with a pronounced chill; this attack is usually abrupt, without any premonitory symptoms, and often occurs during the night. At the same time there occurs a sharp pain, which is usually referred to a point near the nipple of the affected side; this is one of the early signs distinguishing pneumonia from pleurisy. This pain may be very severe, causing the patient to groan, but he usually makes every attempt to inspire; on the other hand, cases occur in which the pain is comparatively trifling. Immediately following the chill there occurs a fever, usually of great intensity, all the usual symptoms—thirst, intense heat of the skin, constipation, pain in the head and in the limbs—indicating severe constitutional disturbance, are noted. The face is flushed, though not usually uniformly so, and there is apt to be an intense circumferential redness on one or both cheeks, while the surrounding skin may be of rather dusky appearance.

An early feature of the disease is a cough, which occasions the patient much pain and annoyance, and every act of coughing is accompanied by great pain. The matter expectorated is at first scanty and transparent, but later becomes more profuse and acquires a reddish brown tint, like that of the usual sputum. This is due to the admixture of a small amount of blood from the lungs. At times this amount may be much increased, so as to give the expectorated matter bright red color. Cases occur, however, in which there is no exudation until late in the disease. The breathing is usually hurried and labored, and the patient frequently complains of extreme pain in every breath.

Such are the symptoms when the inflammation is limited to a portion of one lung, as is usually the case. If a greater amount of the lung tissue be involved, the symptoms are correspondingly more severe. At times the entire lung on one side becomes inflamed, or what is more frequently the case, a portion of each lung is subject to the disease. In this case, the embarrassment of breathing becomes greater, the blueness of the skin is more marked, the fever is higher, and the patient's prostration is much greater. Then again, it may happen that but a part of the lung is involved at first in the inflammation, and that during the patient's convalescence the disease spreads to the rest of the same lung. This case spreads to the rest of the same lung. This case spreads to the rest of the same lung. This case spreads to the rest of the same lung.

After the symptoms of the disease have remained at their height for several days, signs of improvement appear; the fever diminishes, the cough and expectoration are decreased; the breathing becomes easier and less frequent; in short, the patient is easier and less prostrated. For several days the patient remains extremely weak and prostrated; there is a marked difference in this respect between the profound exhaustion following pneumonia, and the comparatively slight debility after pleurisy. If the disease progresses without complication, the patient's restoration to health is usually complete in two or three weeks. There are, however, several unfortunate terminations, which may either protract the disease indefinitely, or may finally exhaust the patient's strength; one of these terminations is the so-called abscess of the lung. In this case the lung does not gradually resume its natural condition, but a certain amount of it becomes converted into pus, so that an abscess is produced. Then, again, it happens that the patient's convalescence stops at a certain point, he does not recover entirely, but a low fever continues indefinitely; begins to have a little fever in the afternoon, perhaps profuse perspiration at night; suffers from an occasional shivering sensation at night, and is found upon examination to be suffering from "galloping consumption."

(To be continued.)

OUR HISTORY CLASS.

IV.—The French.

CHAPTER XLII.—(Continued.)

Of course, Napoleon's brothers and sisters had all been put down from the throne he had given them. Murat tried to recover Naples, but was taken and shot; but the others submitted quietly, having never much enjoyed their honors. Marie Louise had a little dukedom given her, but she was not contented. The Duke of Reichstadt, and brought up at the court of his grandfather, the Emperor of Austria. He died in early youth, and the person who cared the most for the "Bonaparte" name was Louis, Duke of Nemours, a nephew of Napoleon, and of Hortense Beauharnais, the daughter of Josephine by her first marriage.

Meantime the English army had remained for three years in France, to assist Louis XVIII. In case of any fresh outbreaks; and Marshal Ney, the foremost of the generals who had gone over to Napoleon, was tried by court-martial and shot. Almost every body else was forgiven, and Prince Talleyrand, one of the cleverest and most cunning men who ever

lived, who had risen under Napoleon, worked on still with Louis XVIII.

It was the saying of France that in their exile the Bonapartes had learnt nothing and forgotten nothing. This was not quite true of Louis XVIII, who was clever in an indolent way, and resolved to please the people enough to remain where he was till his death, and really gave them a very good charter; only he declared he gave it to them by his from grace as their King, and they wanted him to acknowledge that they had forced it from royalty by the Revolution. But his brother Charles, Count of the Ardennes, was much more strongly and openly devoted to the old ways that came before the Revolution, and, as Louis had no children, his accession was dreaded. His eldest son, the Duke of Angoulême, had no children; and his second son, the Duke of Berry, who was married to a Neapolitan princess, was the most amiable and hopeful person in the family; but on the 12th of February, 1820, he was stabbed by a wretch called Louvet, as he was leaving the opera, and died in a few hours. His infant son, Henry, Duke of Bordeaux, was the only hope of the elder branch of the Bourbons.

France was worn out and weary of war, so that little happened in this reign, except that the Duke of Angoulême made an expedition to assist the King of Spain in putting down an insurrection. The French nobility had returned to all their titles; many of them had lost all their property in the Revolution, and hung about the court much needing offices and employment; while all the generation who had grown up among the triumphs of Napoleon looked with contempt and dislike at the endeavor to revive old habits and ways of thinking.

Louis XVIII was in failing health, but he kept up much of the old state of the French court, and was most careful never to keep anyone waiting for he used to say, "Punctuality is the politeness of Kings." Even when very ill, he would never give up any of the court ceremonies; and when urged to spare himself, said, "A King of France ought to die standing."

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but for some years he was unable to walk, being dreadfully tormented by the gout, and he was obliged to let his brother manage his affairs. But he was shrewd enough to dread the Count of Artois' desire to return to the old times of the overgrown royal power; and he was shrewd enough to put his hand on the head of his little four-year-old grand-nephew, Henry, and said to his brother, "Let Charles X. take care of the crown for this child." He died in September, 1824.

WHAT REMAINS FOR THE BIBLE SOCIETY TO DO?

Hundreds of peoples and tribes still remain without a single Gospel in their own tongue, and in hundreds of languages imperfect translations need to be revised and unfinished Bibles need to be made complete.

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To caramelize the sugar, put it in a saucepan over the fire and stir constantly. It changes so as to look first like flake sugar, then like barley sugar, then like maple syrup, when caramelization has taken place. No water is necessary.



To Parents, Relations, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Evangeline Booth, 20 Albert St., Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of one dollar is made, which amount must be sent with the photo.

Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First insertion.)

4297. Will Mrs. McLEOD (or Robinson), who enquired for Andrew Jeffery in February, 1893, kindly write the above address, as Mr. Jeffery has been found. At the time of her inquiry Mrs. McLeod lived at 339 Dominion St., Montreal.

4368. HENRY, JOHN R. Age 43. Formerly of Peterboro, Ont.; last heard of at Vancouver, B.C., 1900.

(Second insertion.)

4366. TURNBULL, WILLIAM. Age 30, height 5 ft. 5 in., fair dark brown, complexion fresh; blacksmith by trade. Last heard of in Cranbrook, B.C.

4360. KAYLER, MRS. E. nee Hume. Age 21 years, height 5 ft. 5 in., dark hair and eyes, ruddy complexion, mark on forehead, last known to be at St. Thomas, Ont.

4361. PAGE, ARTHUR WARNOCK. Left Liverpool, Eng. for Canada in August, 1902. Wrote one letter home from Oak Bluff, Man., the following month. Not heard of since.

4350. KROCHER, WALTER. Age 17 years, fair complexion, last seen in Francisco on October 20th, 1901, in a ship belonging to H. E. Claude, Bremer, Germany, and has not been heard of since.

4353. STODDART, JOHN JOSEPH. Left Wighton, Cumberland, Eng. fifty years ago for Canada; was then about seven years of age. His sister, Jane Ann Stoddart, came with him. Stoddart's mother afterwards married a man by the name of Graham.

4355. GREEN, FRIDERIC. Age 44 years. Last known address, Ottawa, Ont.

4356. McLELLAN, GEORGE, or McLEAREN, Private, No. 3 Troop, A Squadron, Strathcona Horse; served in South Africa. Age 22 years. 6 ft. high, fair hair, light complexion, telegraph operator and electrician. Last seen in Toronto, December, 1901. (American Cry please copy.)



Tart apples and crisp celery cut up in equal quantities and mixed with hickory nut meats make an excellent salad. Serve on lettuce hearts with a mayonnaise dressing and garnish the salad bowl with autumn leaves.

Stained table-linen should be put into pure boiling water before putting any soap on it. This causes the stains to disappear.

Cooking school teachers say that corn-starch pudding is seldom properly cooked, being generally under-done. It seldom gets enough cooking, they say, to take away the raw flavor. A corn-starch pudding cooked three hours in an hour the whites of the eggs not being added until after it is cooked, is said to be not only palatable, but nutritious also.

Cabbage cooked after the following recipe is palatable to many people who cannot eat any other food: Chop the cabbage as for cold salad, and put it in a saucepan, add a little salt, and a little vinegar, and boil it twenty minutes, not a minute longer. Drain off the water, add a little milk to cover, a dash of paprika, and a little butter and four slices. When this becomes quite hot again serve it liberally garnished with parsley. Let it stand a few minutes and pour it in a small dish where little meat is eaten. This is a good make it quite substantial. A clove of garlic boiled with cabbage gives it a most delicious flavor at all parties.

Soap Bags and Soap Jelly.

Do not throw away bits of toilet soap. Keep a jar to put them in. Make bags of fine cheesecloth, four by six inches. Fill with bran, a few bits of soap, and, if you have it, a pinch or two of orris. Tie the bags at the top. Do not wash the soap, as the bran swells in the water. Oatmeal may be used as well as bran. These bags make the nicest kind of wash rags. Another use for the bits of soap is to put some of them in a jar and pour in alcohol, cognac, not quite enough to cover the soap. This will make a jelly which will be found useful in shampooing or in the bath, as it dissolves quickly in water and does not leave a film. The above may be useful on occasions.

SONGS OF THE WEEK.

HOLINESS.

Tune.—Almighty to Save (N.B.B. 109); Yes, oh, Yes (N.B.B. 115).

1 Oh, when shall my soul find her rest,
My strugglings and wrestlings be o'er?
My heart, by my Saviour possessed,
Be fearing and sinning no more?

Now, search me, and try me, O Lord,
Now, Jesus, give ear to my cry;
See, helpless I cling to Thy word,
My soul to my Saviour draws nigh.

My idols I cast at Thy feet,
My all I return Thee, who gave;
This moment the work is complete,
For Thou art almighty to save!

O Saviour, I dare to believe,
Thy blood for my cleansing I see;
And, asking in faith, I receive
Salvation, full, present, and free.

O Lord, I shall now comprehend
Thy mercy so high and so deep;
And long shall my praises ascend,
For Thou art almighty to keep!

Tunes.—Madrid (N.B.B. 117); Sagina (N. B.B. 118).

2 Jesus, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue de-
clare;

Oh, knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there!
Thine wholly, Thine alone I am,
Be Thou alone my constant flame.

Oh, grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell but Thy pure love alone;
Oh, may Thy love possess me whole,
My joy, my treasure, and my crown!
Strange loves far from my heart remove;
My every act, word, thought, be love.

Oh, that I as a little child
May follow Thee, and never rest
Till sweetly Thou hast breathed Thy mild
And lowly mind into my breast!
Nor ever may we parted be
Till I am one, my Lord, with Thee.

In suffering be Thy love my peace,
In weakness be Thy love my power,
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death as life, be Thou my guide,
And save me, who for me hast died.

TELL IT ALL TO JESUS.

By W. Mc., Winnipeg, Man.

Tune.—In the cross.

3 If your heart is filled with care,
Tell it all to Jesus!
He your cross will help to bear,
Tell it all to Jesus!

Chorus.

Tell it all, tell it all,
Tell it all to Jesus!
He your cross will help to bear,
Tell it all to Jesus!

If your pathway seems so drear,
Tell it all to Jesus!
He will comfort, He will cheer,
Tell it all to Jesus!

If temptation comes your way,
Tell it all to Jesus!
He close by your side will stay,
Tell it all to Jesus!

TELL THE STORY.

By Capt. M. Gibson, Tweed, Ont.

Tune.—My God, I am Thine (N.B.B. 194).

4 Oh, come, let us sing of our Heavenly
King,
Who died, and is risen, salvation to bring.

Chorus.

Hallelujah! Tell the story. Hallelujah!

Amen!

Hallelujah! Tell the story of the Lamb who
was slain.

When the warfare is past, if we're true to the
last,
Our arms at the feet of our Saviour we'll
cast.

Then when we get home we'll sing round the
throne,
We'll praise Him for ever for what He has
done.

There's none need be lost, for He's paid all
the cost.

By shedding His blood upon Calvary's cross.

Then come, sinner, come, at the cross still
there's room,
And Jesus is waiting to welcome you home.

EXPERIENCE.

By L. Manson, Mille Roches.

Tune.—He Took Me in.

5 When far from God in sin I strayed,
My soul's salvation long delayed,
Christ touched my hard and stony heart,
And bade my sins from me depart.

Chorus.

He took me in.

He showed me how upon the tree
He bore my sins in agony.
How suffering, bleeding there for me,
He died that I might ransomed be.

I came to Jesus Christ, my Lord,
Stood on the promise of His Word;
He gave me joy I can't express;
My heart is filled with thankfulness.

Come, sinner, don't reject the call
Of Jesus Christ, my all-in-all;
His pardon sweet to you He'll give,
His joy, sustaining grace to live.

SALVATION.

By E. Bowness.

Tunes.—Guide Me, Great Jehovah (N.B.B. 165); Take Salvation (N.B.B. 170).

6 Think, O sinner, while you're living;
Think before all hope is gone—
Think about your lost condition,
And the evil deeds you've done;
You must render
Full account of every one.

Do not now avoid the question,
Though it may unpleasant be;
Face it out, and just consider
Where you'll spend eternity.
Ere for ever
Mercy's door is closed on thee.

Even though you may be moral,
Your self-righteousness will fail,
And your voice in hell will mingle
With the drunkard's hopeless wail.
Come to Jesus,
His blood only can prevail.

NEVER CAN TELL.

Tune.—Never can Tell (N.B.B. 148).

7 Listen to the invitation,
"Come, ye weary, come to Me!"
Come, and you shall find salvation!
Will you not to Jesus flee?

Chorus.

You never can tell when the Lord will call
you,

You never can tell when your end will be;
Cast your poor soul in the sin-cleansing foun-
tain,
Come and get saved, and happy be.

Jesus loves you, do not tarry,
Hasten to His side to-day,
And, by faith on His relying,
All your guilt will roll away.

Oh, 'tis madness to reject Him,
For, when you are called to die,
You will want a loving Saviour,
So in time for mercy cry.

Oh, this wonderful salvation,
Offered now so full and free!
Seek it ere 'tis passed for ever,
Reconciled to Jesus be.

TESTIMONY.

By Chas. Coulson Gooda.

Tune.—Antioch (Joy to the World).

8 How gracious is the King of kings!
How wondrous are His ways!
Oh, for a harp of thousand strings,
To fully sing His praise.

I have a Father in the skies,
His name is Love, Love, Love;
Able to make the simple wise,
And fit to live above.

I have an Advocate with God,
And Jesus is His name;
A suffering path below He trod,
And died a death of shame.

I have the Comforter within,
Given to be my Guide;
He tells me I am saved from sin,
And I in peace abide.

I have a work for God to do,
All in His strength alone;
I keep the glorious prize in view,
For He my path has shown.

I have a home prepared for me,
Eternal in the skies;
And I shall soon my Saviour see,
And in His likeness rise.



CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

C. O. P. Revivalists.—Orangeville, Feb. 10 to Feb. 23;
Faversham, Feb. 24 to March 13; Collingwood,
March 14 to March 27; Meaford, March 28 to
April 11.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Shanley.—Revelstoke, Feb. 11, 12; Rossland,
Feb. 14, 15; Nelson, Feb. 16, 17, 18; Fernie, Feb.
20, 21; Shelby, Feb. 23; Chinook, Feb. 24; Malta,
Feb. 25; Saco, Feb. 26; Glasgow, Feb. 27, 28.